B.A.R.

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FEDS FLAG GAYS

British Tourists Detained at S.F. Airport

Charge: Psychoanalytic Testing Penalty for Wearing Gay Button

Jane Fonda joins Supervisor Harry Britt at Castro Street's Elephant Walk June 11. The political coup prompted three other candidates — Kay Pachtner, Howard Wallace and Terrance Hallinan — to compose a joint letter to Ms. Fonda asking her not to show up. According to a story in the recent BAY GUARDIAN, a Fonda spokeswoman called the letter "sour grapes." (Photo by Rink)

Carl Hill and Michael Mason, a Gay couple who arrived on Wednesday, June 13, from London to celebrate their eighth anniversary and to cover the Gay Freedom Day Parade, are still recovering from their treatment at the S.F. International Airport. They stated at a news conference held at the Gay Rights Advocates office on June 15 that they were both shocked and scared by the reception they received by the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service at the airport. Hill was taken into custody by Immigration officials after being interrogated and admitting he is a practicing homosexual.

Hill, a restorer of antiques, has not been "legally" admitted into this country but is currently under arrest and on parole. He has been requested to undergo psychological examination or leave the country on the next available flight to London. Don Knutson, Hill's attorney and executive director of Gay Rights Advocates, has agreed to challenge Immigration's action. Knutson stated that it is an interbureaucratic dispute between the U.S. Public Health Service and the Surgeon General's Office. "The Health Service says Immigration is asking them to do something they cannot do — to make a medical judgment based on 19th century science," said Knutson. Immigration insists that Hill's case and similar cases are merely enforcing laws which have been passed by Congress. (In 1967, in the case of Boutelier vs. Immigration, the U.S. Supreme Court ruled in a 4-3 decision that Congress intended to exclude homosexuals when it voted to adopt laws declaring persons with "psychopathic personalities" as inadmissible aliens.)

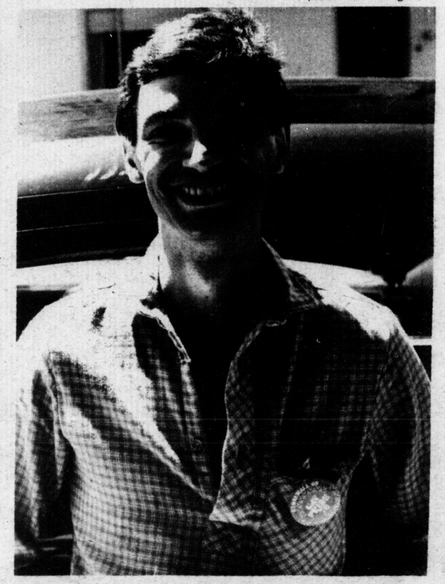
The office of Rep. Phil Burton (D-San Francisco), along with backers such as the National Gay Task Force, is studying and preparing legislation to change the Immigration practice. Knutson also stated that he is going to take advantage of every legal avenue that is available.

Monica Bell, the deputy district director of the U.S. Office of Immigration and Naturalization in S.F., phoned Hill. Instead of returning her call, Hill gave the message to his lawyer. When Knutson called Bell, she denied ever having called Hill.

Ironically enough, Hill had no trouble whatsoever in obtaining a visa, while Mason, because he enclosed a cover letter stating that he is a practicing homosexual and asking if there would be a problem when he applied for a visa, was denied one. On the bottom of a typed form appeared a handwritten reason for refusal — "sexual deviate." Mason talked to Lord Nicholas Bethall, a member of the House of Lords, who then wrote to the American ambassador.

Neither Hill nor Mason was aware of the button that led to Hill's arrest. Both stated they have jackets with Gay Pride buttons on them; it just happened that Hill was wearing his and Mason was not. Hill was taken down a corridor by the Immigration officer, who asked Hill to make a statement and read him his rights. The Immi-

(Continued on Page 4)



Carl Hill, Gay English tourist wears the button which caused him to be detained at the San Francisco International Airport. (Photo by John Gieske)

"Our Time Has Come" 1979

Thousands to March in Gay Parade

Over two hundred thousand women and men are expected to march on Sunday, June 24, in the annual Gay Freedom Day Parade.

The parade, which starts at 11am, marks the tenth anniversary of the Stonewall Inn riot in New York City, where Gays expressed their outrage at injustice, oppression and bigotry. The San Francisco parade will coincide with over a dozen similar parades and celebrations in California and in other cities across the nation and in several localities in Europe.

"We anticipate a large out-

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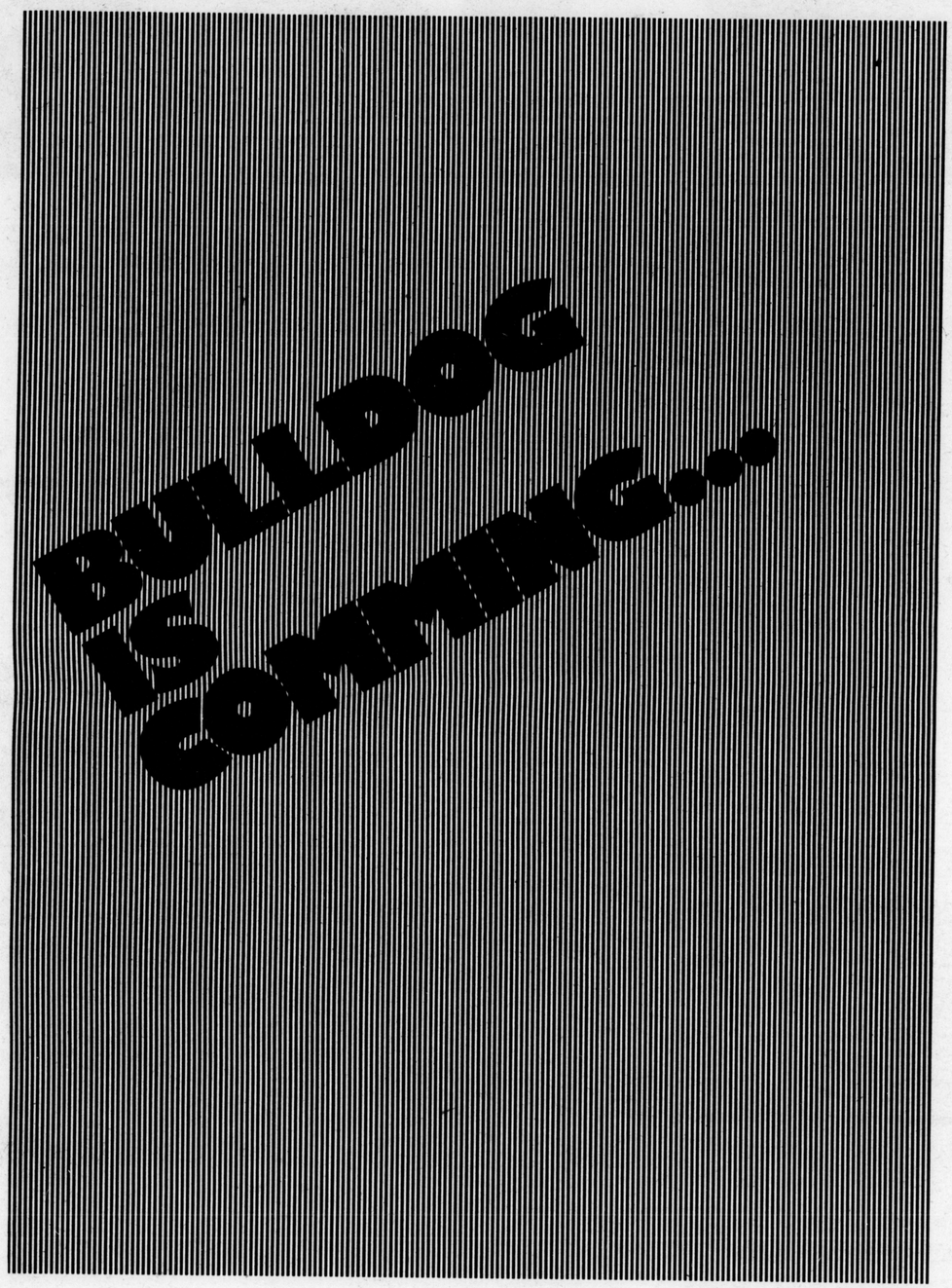

(Continued from Page 1)

British Tourists Detained

gration officer read Hill a form and typed his answers.

He asked Hill, "Are you a homosexual? What is the purpose of your visit? Have you had a homosexual experience? Are you a practicing homosexual? Is Michael your lover?" The Immigration officer asked no questions of Mason.

Hill stated that when they were finished the officer said Hill would have to be put in charge of Pan Am, since somebody had to be responsible for him. They waited three hours, from 1:30 to 4:30 AM, for a phone call; the Immigration officer was waiting for instructions. He said he didn't know what the process was about letting homosexuals into the country. Then the officer said he would have to put Hill in custody of the airlines. Pan Am refused to sign the document to take Hill into their custody. Immigration went to supervisors and Pan Am still refused. The Immigration officer said Hill would be on parole until the next day when he would have to undergo a psychological examination. Hill then asked for a receipt for his passport. The Immigration officer, according to Hill, became flustered and handed him back his passport saying, "We know your hotel."

Upon arrival at their hotel the manager was told the story, was disturbed by what had happened, and began the search for legal aid.

Mason and Hill have said that everything has been taken out of their hands. So, too, people have been very good to them.

Mason stated that refusals of visas to homosexuals by the U.S. Embassy in London happens often. Knutson commented that it is impossible to know how often this type of thing goes on because most homosexuals who are asked to leave the country simply oblige.

The action of the local Immigration office was highly unusual in the light of agreements reached on April 4, 1978, between the National Gay Task Force (NGTF) and the U.S. Public Health Service, Surgeon General and top Immigration and Naturalization officials in Washington, D.C. At that meeting the Surgeon General pledged that the U.S. Public Health Service would no longer define homosexuals as either "sex deviates" or "psychopathic personalities." This ruling was to be passed on to all Public Health officers at border corssings as well as Immigration officials and State Department visa officers.

At that same meeting Surgeon General Julius B. Richmond also assured NGTF representatives that an earlier court ruling regarding "good moral character" was being observed and that this criterion was no longer considered when passing on Gay people's eligibility for citizenship.

Monica Bell, local deputy director of the U.S. Naturalization and Immigration, told the *B.A.R.* that no such message has ever been received from the Surgeon General.

Local agents maintain they are following federal statutes (the sense of the Congress). Apparently Congress hasn't caught up with either the American Psychiatric Association or the U.S. Department of Health. Said Bell, "We are sitting here facing a statute that is anachronistic . . . our options are limited." The agent on duty apparently chose to exercise one of those options.

OFFICIALS RESPOND

Supervisor Harry Britt stated at a City Hall news conference on June 18 that he has been working with the offices of Senator Alan Cranston and Congressmen Phil and John Burton to do whatever needs to be done not only to help Hill but also to do away with the provisions in the law and in the policy of federal agencies that have made this absurd situation come about. The office of John Burton has assured Supervisor Britt, as has the office of Alan Cranston, that in the event legislative remedy is needed that they will present before the U.S. Congress the appropriate legislation to make sure this sort of thing never happens again. Britt stated that he has been in touch with the office of Dr. Julius Richmond, the U.S. Surgeon General, who assured him that it is his will that the law concerning sexual deviants not be interpreted to include homosexuality, since the American Psychiatric Association has long since excluded homosexuality from their category of mental illness.

Phil Burton's office will be seeking a waiver applying to Carl Hill's case in the event that he is not able to administratively prevent the hearing from taking place.

Attorney Knutson told *B.A.R.* that he has been in contact with the British Consulate and that they are fully aware of the facts and have been since June 13. They have indicated that they will cooperate but their cooperation has not yet been solicited.

Assemblyman Art Agnos stated that he is outraged at U.S. Immigration policies that discriminate against Gay people whose only crime is loving the wrong gender. He stated that it is this same backward policy that permits our country to provide a sanctuary and haven to criminals and murderers. Whatever the outcome, Knutson said this case would demonstrate to the people of this country the foolishness and bigotry of its homophobic policies which can only lead to reform of the most anti-homosexual laws in the Western World.

The President of the American Psychological Association sent a mailgram to President Carter expressing outrage over this particular incident.

Mason stated that nothing like this has ever happened to him or Hill before. When Mason was asked what he will write about in the *London Gay News* he responded, "This has been such a strange story i will just write the facts. It is one of the liveliest and most curious stories the *London Gay News* has had in seven years."

Mason and Hill have been invited and have accepted to march in the front of Sunday's parade. The button that led to Hill's arrest was auctioned off Monday evening.

Claudia Moomjy

Methodists Move for Gay Clergy

Bridgeport, CT

The New York Annual Conference has voted to petition the Judicial Council, the "supreme court" of the United Methodist Church, for a declaratory decision on whether "a self-avowed practicing homosexual clergyperson" is eligible for appointment to a church under the law of the United Methodist Church.

The vote by both clergy and lay delegates came here June 8 in an uncounted show of hands. It followed more than an hour of debate and a formal, evening-long panel presentation June 7 on "Human Sexuality, Sexual Orientation and Theological Reflection."

The motion was co-sponsored by the bishop's cabinet and the Board of Ordained Ministry.

Those speaking for the resolution said they believe in the Bible as their primary authority. Others said the Judicial Council should be asked for "enlightenment" on how homosexuality squares with Scripture. One supporter saw no reason "why we should be afraid to know the official policy of the church."

The preamble to the motion cited Paragraph 71D of the Social Principles which says both that "homosexuals . . . are persons of sacred worth" and "entitled to have their human and civil rights ensured, though we do not condone the practice of homosexuality and consider the practice incompatible with Christian teaching."

Gay Scholars to Meet

The ongoing Gay Literature and the Gay Archive Committees will meet June 28 at 7PM at the Eureka Valley Branch Library, 3555 16th St. (near Market). Anyone is welcome to attend.

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OPEN FORUM

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Viewpoint

Don't Let Them Walk On Our Parade

We urge all who attend and participate in the Gay Day Parade and subsequent festivities not to provoke the police who are assigned to the parade. They will be out in force, and if in riot gear, will loom menacing and intimidating.

Right now many a street cop is hurting. Having suffered two recent "defeats" May 21 at City Hall and on Castro, many are angry, frustrated and frightened. (A "defeat" to these same people is a loss of face and being held under muzzle when they wanted to attack — regardless of the toll on themselves or their targets.)

They strenuously object to being taunted, called names, having limp vegetables thrown at them, or pot smoke blown in their faces. For as they continue to remind us, "We are only human too." (Note they don't say **humane**. . .)

In their current fractured frame of mind, it is pointless to pick at their festering wounds. We would better spend our energies in seeing an **honest** cop is kept at their helm, that a new generation of cadets is fashioned (a group who will make their homes in our midst), and that a civilian Police Review Board is set up.

We extend this admonition to the late-night revelers along Castro, Polk and Folsom — show a little tenderness!

To be magnanimous is a time-honored attribute of the victorious.

P. Lorch

7000 Gays have bought life-saving whistles. Have you?

Letters...

B.A.R. LEADERSHIP

★ I appreciate the leadership that Bob Ross, Paul Lorch, Wayne Friday and the *B.A.R.* staff are providing our community in the aftermath of the Dan White verdict. Your paper's position of "NO APOLOGY" will be remembered by Gay liberationists more and more as history vindicates the events of May 21. Thank you deeply for your leadership in this critical period in Gay history.

In response to your opinion survey, under no circumstances will I support the present occupants of citywide office. However, it is critical that the strongest candidacies be advanced with the express intention of building a broadbased community coalition that can win. Otherwise, our efforts will be counterproduction to our long-range agenda.

Again, thank you for your support.

Gerry F. Parker II
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

TARGET FREITAS

★ The killings of Milk and Moscone by Dan White, and his subsequent trial, have been well reported in the straight, Gay, and radical press with very little disagreement as to the facts.

Most of the editorial comment that I have read is charitable, terming the prosecution at worst "inept." Given the undisputed facts in the case, the prosecution was not just "inept" — the conclusion is unavoidable that the District Attorney deliberately threw the case.

This would be most difficult to prove, and the reason why it was done may never be established beyond doubt. What is vitally important now is that all persons interested in justice, and media with the same interest, unite in throwing out the elected official who defaulted on his public trust. Freitas must be defeated in November at the polls to show the City and County of San Francisco that what he did cannot be gotten away with.

Don P. Anderson
Oakland

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

OPEN LETTER TO THE VOTERS OF DISTRICT FIVE

★ The next time that Leonard Matlovich addresses you in public, please ask him if he is still an admirer of the Ku Klux Klan. Ask him if he has changed enough of his radical right-wing views to accommodate himself to the Harvey Milk Perspective: a successful alliance of Gays with their Black, feminist, labor, and liberal friends? Ask him if he doesn't consider himself ideologically a Gay soul-mate of Dan White?

Paul Cameron

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

GAYS NOT BETTER OFF UNDER REDS

★ In response to Sukey Durham of the "Freedom Socialist Party," not much need be said. Where are Gays better? In our capitalist Gay Mecca of San Francisco or in puritanical and oppressive Moscow? In what ways do the homophobic views of Bryant differ with those of the ruling circles in the USSR? How does murderer White's perception of Gay life differ from that of El Maximo Fidel Castro? What happens to Gays caught committing the socialist sin of Gay love in the various socialist bureaucratic dictatorships of the world? Capitalism has lots of defects, but when compared with its competitors we know where people will vote with their footsteps. I've been to the G.D.R. (East Germany) 12 summers in a row and even though that socialist state is more socially advanced than the USSR or Cuba, Gays are where we were in 1945.

Paul Cameron

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

CORRECTION ON HARVEY

★ Wayne Friday has always been one of the "shining lights" found in your pages as well as being one of the most astute political observers published in **any** paper, irrespective of sexual orientation. Frequently I have disagreed with Wayne; just as frequently we have concurred. Yet his honesty and integrity have consistently been unimpeachable.

Hence I was somewhat dismayed at the "dig" he took at me concerning my "friendship" with Harvey Milk.

It is absolutely true that "in the political arena" Harvey and I were at political and philosophical odds. As frequently as I would attack him in my columns, he would attack me in public meetings. Our disagreements over issues, as well as over methods, were, to say the least, acrimonious. We never agreed, for example, in the area of cooperation with the Police Department. Yet. . .

. . . very few people knew that in 1975 following the tragedy of my late lover's suicide (and during the campaign when both Harvey and I were running for the Board of Supervisors) Harvey Milk was one of the first people to come to my home and extend his condolences and assistance to my mother and myself. . . further. . .

. . . almost three years to the day later, Harvey himself was beset with a similar tragedy. I not only wrote Harvey, but extended a public statement in my column. Shortly after Harvey and I frequently rode the same tram to our respective obligations and we shared a type of friendship unique only to those who had endured such a devastating travail.

Thomas M. Edwards
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE GAY AND LESBIAN COMMUNITY OF SAN FRANCISCO

★ We identify with your rage in San Francisco over the jury's failure to find Dan White guilty of murdering Harvey Milk and George Moscone. It is irrelevant whether we condone of condemn the violent way in which that rage came to expression. The only relevant observation is that an apparently all-straight jury is willing to look the other way when its very own Mayor and a Gay Supervisor are murdered. That jury's verdict both contributes to and perpetuates White's crimes. It is the verdict itself that is outrageously, unconscionably violent. It is the verdict's violence that we condemn, and it is for that reason we identify with your rage.

The Gay and Lesbian Coalition
of Metropolitan Chicago

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

POLICE RELATIONS

★ We must not let the City Hall Riot dissuade us from our long-standing road towards improving Gay-Police relations. Especially important is that almost every Gay that started in the police recruitment drive is continuing in that process. Yes, a good case can be made against the police for the events of that terrible Monday evening. On the other hand, a good case can be made for the police, in that they were largely responsible for a peaceful celebration the following night. No one is always perfect . . . not me . . . not you . . . not Police Chief Gain.

Herb Levy
San Francisco

(ED. NOTE: The peaceful party Tuesday night was the accomplishment of the Gay community and in particular the 340 monitors. The police contribution was in diverting traffic and being out of sight — hence out of mind and out of mischief . . . P. Lorch)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Letters...

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

RADICAL WOMEN ON WHITE

★ The Dan White verdict is a grave defeat, not just for Gay people, but for women, minorities and workers, as well. It is a victory for the forces of reaction in this city. Ever since the shooting of Milk and Moscone the harassment against Gays by police and others has gained momentum. This verdict indicates that if you are a white, straight male with a little power, that you can truly "get away with murder." We all get depressed sometimes, but do we all go out and shoot city officials?

The riot at Civic Center showed not only anger, but also illustrated the fact that the liberal Gay leadership talking about "peace" and "love" is discredited in our eyes. What do we have to celebrate when we are being shot, stabbed and beaten up, just for venturing into the streets after dark? What do we have to celebrate when every day the paper publishes yet another inflammatory article like Charles McCabe's about "the Gay invasion of the city." McCabe obviously feels that Gay people, being so "different," don't need places to live. We are sick of being scapegoated for high profits that landlords (mostly straight) reap off all the renters of San Francisco.

This talk about charging Harry Britt with "inciting to riot" is pure nonsense. All Britt said is that police don't belong on Castro Street, and he's right. Nor do they belong at Amelia's, beating up Lesbians, at Peg's in their off-duty time, attacking Lesbians, or in the Tenderloin "cleaning it up" by harassing its residents.

Contrary to all reports, Gays are not looking for revenge, but for simple, elementary justice. We'd like to know that Dan White won't be out in the streets with his gun and his junk food. We'd like to know that the policemen with the "Free Dan White" shirts won't be out looking for a little fun beating up women. And we're not going to win our rights with a birthday celebration. We must understand that the only way we will be free from harassment, and get equal treatment in this city is to band together with all other oppressed groups — women, minorities and workers — and form a united front to demand our rights.

Karen Brodine
for Radical Women
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

CLOSET-CASE WHITE

★ Here is the line to take on Dan White. He is a member of the lower middle class, from which Ku Klux Klanners and Nazis are recruited.

These people join the police and fire departments to achieve upward mobility. They are antihomosexual and antiblack and antisemitic. To them, more income represents as escape from the class in which they were born. No harm in that.

But in Dan White's case, this upward mobility reached a climax. He resigned as a Supervisor because of low income. But then he changed his mind. Mayor Moscone refused to reappoint him.

He blamed not just Moscone but also his real enemy, Harvey Milk, the homosexual Supervisor, for his impossible plight. He was, of course, a kind of repressed homosexual himself, quite regardless of his wife.

All acts of violence against homosexuals are attacks on the personna of the person who attacks. Let Dan White experience the prison system that allows attacks on repressed homosexuals. His sentence won't be long enough.

Reed Vernon
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

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NAMES

★ This letter is to urge that the Mayor consider naming the city's Performing Arts Center or some other public structure in memory of Harvey Milk. This act would be in keeping with the naming of our convention center for George Moscone. Both men were elected officials serving the city at the time of their murder, both men were loved by many, and both men earned such honor. Naming a primarily Gay facility such as a Community Center for Harvey Milk fails to achieve the public recognition appropriate in this situation.

Michael Barry Kerrigan
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

MAKE IT A HAPPY PARADE

★ An idea: Everyone bring a simple musical instrument to the Parade this year — tambourines, finger cymbals, bells on our toes, flutes, drums, two sticks to bang against each other, and any others you might dream up. Last year the best part of the Parade for many was the Gay Freedom Day Marching Band. This year let our whole Parade be one big dance and music festival — a snake of joy winding its way down San Francisco's streets.

Wayne Maxwell
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

SEXISM IN THE B.A.R.

★ There is no justifying the ugly and persistent sexism of B.A.R. editor Paul Lorch, whose assessment of politically involved women has all the validity of John Briggs' evaluation of Gay teachers.

When Harvey Milk aide Anne Kronenberg was being considered for the District 5 seat following Harvey's death, Lorch penned a particularly nasty editorial that was anti-women in both imagery and message — suggesting that Kronenberg (a mere woman and assistant, after all) was parading about in widow's mourning to play on people's sympathies, as various members of the community campaigned to have her appointed to office. Lorch downplayed Kronenberg's hard work and efficiency and chose instead to portray her in terms that would **not** have been applied to a **man** who had worked closely with Harvey and been among those Harvey envisioned as a suitable successor.

Repeat performance last week: Phyllis Lyon wrote B.A.R. to dispute Wayne Friday's attack on Kay Pachtner (candidate for the District 5 seat). Friday complained that Pachtner had done nothing to combat the Briggs initiative, and Lyon — who headed one of the local No-on-6 efforts — replied that Pachtner had done much to fight Prop. 6 and that many Gays are supporting Pachtner. Lorch implied Lyon was among those "who would support any female over a male and vice versa." I haven't picked my candidate yet, but I do respect Phyllis Lyon and am convinced she would not support "any" woman. I do believe, however, that Paul Lorch would support any Gay male with a chance of winning, over any woman candidate for office — Lesbian or non-Gay.

Someof B.A.R.'s male writers seem to be struggling with their sexism and educating themselves about women's issues, as are many of my Gay male friends. But Lorch should not try to analyze women's motives and abilities. Either he's blind to his prejudices (as many heterosexuals who consider themselves liberated are blind to their anti-Gay bias), or else he's deliberately exploiting sexism for political ends.

I look forward to the day (probably in the year 2000) when Paul Lorch suggests in an editorial comment that men who consistently support male candidates over female candidates might be sexist.

Brenda Besdansky
San Francisco

(ED. NOTE: We repeat — what is good for the gander is good for the goose. If it's sexist (as claimed by the author) when certain men analyze certain women's motives, is it not sexist as well when certain women analyze certain men's motives? As noted before, either sex can catch the virus. The larger question is how do we get over it? Author Besdansky doesn't have to wait to the year 2000; in the previous editor's note, that's what the **vice versa** willingly acknowledged . . . P. Lorch)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

HANDLING OF ATTACKS

★ On June 1, about 11:45pm, at Market and Polk, David C. was assaulted by a knife-wielding 13 year old punk who called him a damn faggot. Thanks to the ability of David to wrestle with the punk and pin him to the ground and thanks to a passer-by, the juvenile was apprehended by the police. Their advice was to not press charges since the punk was under age and would be let off by the court system. David, told by the officers to just get on home did so, unfortunately without getting their badge numbers.

If David thought he could have just got away with 4 years in prison for self-defense he would have attempted strangulation.

While the radical liberals want to pander to and give away tax dollars to the "repressed ethnic minorities," I say STOP! NO MORE! I am tired of being told to feel sorry for them when more and more they are beating up my people and getting away with it.

Let's dress up some cops like clones, let them saunter in the Mission, and let's get some good hard evidence and prosecute!

Richard Zalenski
San Francisco

"Our Time Has Come" 1979

Thousands to March in Gay Parade

(Continued from Page 1)

pouring of public support in this year's parade," Robert (Smitty) Smith, parade co-chair, said. He added that although he expects the parade to reflect the feelings of many on the Dan White verdict, the parade will be peaceful in nature.

As in previous years, the 1979 Parade Committee was plagued with internal difficulties over the more than six months of planning. Early this season the Committee was confronted by a suit filed by the Pride Foundation over the final accounting of last year's funds. In 1978 Pride served as the official conduit for city funds. In April several key committee chairpersons, including co-chair Sue Davis, resigned when co-chair Smith charged that nothing was getting done and that progress was being delayed by endless bickering.

Jim Hoffman, in charge of this year's official parade program, holds a stack of programs as Gay Freedom Day Committee members sell buttons, t-shirts and posters at 18th & Castro. (Photo by Rink)

Co-chair Sabrina Sojourner said, "The anger of Lesbians, Gay men and people of all beliefs and persuasions over existing injustice will be evident in numerous signs, banners and posters, there will also be numerous expressions of love, pride and a celebration of life that commemorates the tenth anniversary of Stonewall and exemplifies the theme, 'Our Time Has Come.'"

The parade starts at Spear Street, where some 80 groups and organizations and over 40 floats and bands will line up and march up Market Street to United Nations Plaza and then into the Civic Center to City Hall.

MONITORS NEEDED

A huge stage will be erected in front of City Hall complete with an impressive sound system. Volunteer monitors, trained in first aid and crowd and security control, will maintain order.

"We anticipate a peaceful and safe Gay Freedom Day and Parade," Sojourner said. She and her co-chair, however, did issue an urgent call for additional monitors.

"The job of monitoring the parade is overwhelming and we are asking the support of the citizens of San Francisco to help us keep this year's parade a safe and peaceful one," they said.

Persons wishing to volunteer as medical or security monitors may call the parade committee at 641-0100.

At the Civic Center site, an impressive array of speakers and entertainers are scheduled. Among those who will be introduced by writer Armistead Maupin and others are: noted attorney and activist Flo Kennedy; Supervisors Carol Ruth Silver and Harry Britt.

Entertainment scheduled for the afternoon include: Ms. Clawdy, a Lesbian singer and comic; White, White and Company, a club act; Betty Kaplowitz, a singer, guitarist and songwriter; the Bobby Kent Group, a Gay gospel rock group; Robin Flower and Friends (Nancy Vogl, Mary Wings and Balter), known for their lively fiddle tunes and songs of women and working class struggles; renown singer Holly Near; Pearl and the Kozmic Blues Band, a rock and roll group; Raw Honey, a pop group; and the award-winning San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band and Twirling Corps.

Around the celebration site, several dozen booths rented by a diversity of organizations and businesses will sell, distribute or merely hand out everything from Far Eastern foods to political campaign literature.

Among the marching units will be: Gay American Indians and Straights for Gay Rights; Golden Gate Business Association members and Students for a Libertarian Society; members of the Order of Okies and men and women from Go Go's for Gays; Dykes On Bikes and the Lavender Harmony Band and Rainbow Circus as well as athletes from the Gay Softball League and runners from Front Runners, fresh from a 3.7 mile marathon run across the Golden Gate Bridge.

This year will feature three bands. The San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band and Twirling Corps returns with 250 members, which include baton twirlers and a precision drill team. The accomplished members of the Great American Yankee Band from Los Angeles will make their debut as will the newly-formed Lavender Harmony Band.

Many of the floats in this year's parade will vie for awards, including a Theme Award, illustrating the best interpretation of the parade theme, "Our Time Has Come." Two entries are the Women's Softball Team and the Reno Gay Rodeo float.

Participants in this year's parade are not only from San Francisco but from throughout the Bay Area and elsewhere in the state and nation. Among those traveling to San Francisco for the parade are: Asian Gays of the East Bay; Lutherans Concerned of Northern California; The Davis Gay Task Force; The Harvey Milk Coalition of Marin County; Sonoma County Lesbian and Gay Men's Alliance; CDI of Denver, Colorado; the Reno Gay Rodeo and the Sexual Identity Center of Hawaii.

The San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Parade and Celebration is only one of many events marking Gay Pride Week, June 17-24. Other cities where marches, rallies, parades or other events are taking place include: Los Angeles, San Jose, Sacramento, Berkeley, New York City, Seattle, Portland, Chicago, Detroit, Denver, Washington, D.C., Dallas, Houston, Philadelphia and Albany, New York.

The parade is paid for through citizen contributions, donations and proceeds from fund-raising and T-shirt and button sales and from a $6,700 contribution from the city's Hotel Tax Fund.

D.A. DINNER

GAY PICKETS ON HAND

By Ray P. Comeau

A small but spirited group, fewer than fifty, showed up Tuesday, June 12, to picket the $125 a plate fund-raiser for reelection of City District Attorney Joseph Freitas Jr.

The wind whipped up at 6:30-7:00pm as groups of tourists mingled with picketers and evening-dressed dinner "guests" and other zanies at that cereal box in the sky, the San Francisco Hilton, corner of Mason and O'Farrell. Ladies from Peoria in pantsuits and sunhats hugged themselves as they coldly observed the large-lettered signs, one of which read "Fuck-Up Freitas." A weirdo local wearing a Superman sweatshirt under his armpit ripped suit jacket shouted out over and over: "'Fuck-Up' Freitas,' that's a good one!" Don't think he was going in to dinner.

Another City color spot, Reverend Ray, replete with camera, plastic bag of yellow buttons ("Dump Freitas") and mini-bullhorn exhorted the attendees not to attend the Freitas function. They all seemed to suffer deafness, bending their heads (in respect?) and with tight smiles, they went in anyway.

"There goes Dianne Feinstein's campaign manager!" the bullhorn blared. "Was that Supervisor Ron Pelosi?"

The picketers went round and round, attempting to make themselves look like more than less by spreading out. Included were two young men with short haircuts, dressed in black and brown with matching caps, carrying red banners with dark yellow lambdas and two little stars, vaguely reminiscent of certain German youths of another era. (Stay in line! No goosestepping, please!)

A shoeless drunk in black beret staggered through to the front of the Hilton exhorting the crowd to "Return to Mecca!" (Whatever that means.) A kindly policeman convinced him to move on.

Kitty-corner across the intersection two plainclothesmen held up a lamppost. Beyond them a flute player played sweetly at the entrance to Elwood Alley. On the other side of O'Farrell, uniformed cops sat reflecting suspicion in an unmarked light green Ford Torino (license 576LUD, folks). Police presence is minimal.

A small coterie of Lesbians and Gay men stood near the hotel entrance at the opposite corner, watching. At the center of it all, a rosy-cheeked young woman with tied-back black hair and a bandaged ankle. She is Judity Reel, organizer of the Dump Freitas Committee.

Pickets outside the Hilton Hotel greet the guests at a $125-a-plate dinner for D.A. Joe Freitas. (Photo by John Gieske)

She stands guard over the uncarried placards that lean against the low concrete wall, holding an armful of handouts. Few dinner-goers take them, but others do. A number of passers-by come up and politely ask for them.

Is Judy disappointed with the small turnout for the picketing? "not at all!" she says. She informs me she contacted many groups — representatives of the White Panther Party are there, and the Stonewall Coalition, and probably some members of the Gay Liberation Alliance and Harvey Milk Democratic Club. She says Alice B. Toklas Club was contacted but they're "not yet ready to take a stand" opposing Freitas' reelection. Judy points out that the outcome of the Dan White trial is just the latest in a long series of "fuck-ups" by Freitas.

And so the picketers went round and round and up and down the sidewalk, a number of them eventually circling back to drop off their signs and wander away when most of the dinner guests had gone inside. Rumor had it that Freitas himself entered the Hilton through the back door. He didn't miss a hell of a lot, but at least it's a start. "There's a lot of time between now and November," Judy enthuses.

Hopefully the dinner was good. What with recession food prices, a hundred twenty five bucks a plate's a lotta bread.

Whistle while you lurk

Benefit for Gay Senior Citizens

Lou Greene, King Father of All California, and the Royal Cycle Court announce a benefit poker run Saturday, June 23, from 2 to 6PM in the Tenderloin area. The benefit will involve six Tenderloin bars. All the beer you can drink and a poker card will be issued at each bar — special prices for well drinks for you non-beer drinkers. At the end of the run (at the sixth bar) the person with the best poker hand will win a $25 cash prize. All monies go toward setting up a low-cost Gay Senior Citizens Housing Project. For information, call 543-2256 and ask for Lou Greene.

'S.F. Progress' Raps Mayor

E. Cahill Maloney, Editorial writer for the conservative *San Francisco Progress*, has produced a highly critical piece on Mayor Dianne Feinstein. The unusual slam from the right appeared Sunday, June 17, and was entitled "Feinstein Flip-flop." Maloney suggests that the ordinary folk are turning against the Feinstein juggernaut.

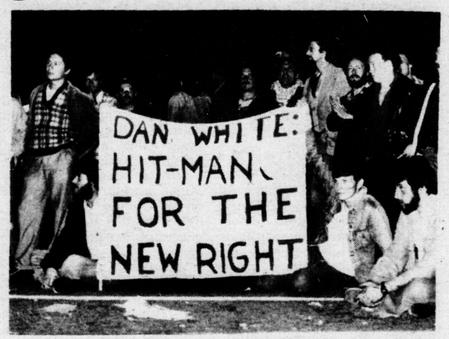
Maloney's first criticism was the Mayor's most recent *volte face* over her support and then non-support of Police Chief Charles Gain. The opinion piece quotes the last words on the issue from press secretary Mel Wax in Shanghai, "We're not saying she supports him or that she doesn't support him . . . we're assessing the situation."

The next contradiction cited is the strange statements from City Hall on the night of the Gay riots. All reporters could get second-hand from the Mayor's darkened office was that she was "assessing the situation." When Feinstein finally met with the press she said it was Gain who made all the police "command decisions."

Writes Maloney, "Gain accepted full responsibility for handling the riot, which helped get the mayor off the hook and should have entitled him to some rewards." Instead he was greeted with a "Blue Ribbon" investigating commission — picked because the Police Commission couldn't be trusted and when disbanded the investigation was assigned to the Police Commission because it suddenly could be fair and thorough.

Maloney goes back further to before the assassinations when Feinstein indicated she would support Kopp for mayor and then relegated him to political Siberia. Maloney comments, "Feinstein's flip flops have proceeded at a frantic pace in recent weeks."

The next embarrassing situation is the Mayor's involvement in the Dan White murder trial. On the stand she told the jurors that White could have been a good supervisor. The jurors later said her testimony influenced them on the defendant's behalf. "After the verdict," writes Maloney, "the mayor expressed dismay and announced the White slayings were 'murder' regardless of what the jury found."



Some of Bloody Monday's sentiment outside of City Hall was stated by signs and a silent vigil. (Photo by John Gieske)

The next flip flop which was not announced until the Mayor was safely on her way to China was that she was withdrawing her rent control proposal because she had a conflict of interest. The supervisors passed a rent control ordinance, and it was signed into law by acting mayor Gordon Lau. "Lau was acting for but not like Feinstein," comments Maloney. "He had no press aide hovering behind his shoulder and his remarks were not 'interpreted' to reporters through a second-hand source."

The *Progress* writer goes on to suggest that the Feinstein/voter honeymoon is over and that even with all the big campaign money her Camelot image may be tarnishing. "Advice proffered . . . by Marin and Burlingame tennis club regulars and downtown money brokers may prove to be too rich for the ordinary voter's taste."

Maloney concludes the *Progress* analysis with no little sarcasm:

The folks are beginning to wonder who, if anyone, is in charge. Re-election of Feinstein, which appeared to be a piece of cake less than a month ago, could crumble in November. Feinstein would be ill advised to believe the citizenry will settle for the promise of a slice of wedding cake under the pillow and dreams of a bright, but hazy future. The last lady who said, 'Let them eat cake,' lost her head.

Renters' Alliance Calls Supervisors' Rent Control Plan Inadequate

The San Francisco Renters' Alliance (formerly the Proposition U/Renters' Rebate Committee) has criticized the San Francisco Board of Supervisors rent control plan as inadequate to give any real protection to City renters.

An Alliance press release read, "We are glad to see that the board has finally come to the same conclusion that we did last November when we put Proposition U on the ballot. Everyone, the Mayor and all 11 members of the board now agree that San Francisco needs rent control. The problem is that the form of rent control chosen by the board appears to be a compromise between the liberal and the conservative elements of the real estate industry. It has little in it for renters."

The Alliance's rejection pointed out that the new measure allows huge rent increases without any justification. "Landlords can raise rents as much as 19%, and the law does not provide for any rollback of existing rents. This lets rent gougers like Angelo Sangiacomo completely off the hook," the Alliance said. "What's worse is that this bill leaves thousands upon thousands of renters completely unprotected by exempting owner occupied buildings of 5 units or less. Those owners got plenty of relief from Proposition 13 and there is no good reason to exempt them from any rent control law. And then to top it off, this bill allows landlords to raise rents any amount if the unit is vacated, even if their costs haven't gone up. There just isn't any logic to that if you are trying to hold down housing costs and stop gouging.

"In short, this bill, while it is a form of rent control, is totally inadequate to give San Francisco renters the protection that they need. The Renters' Alliance will continue to work for a November ballot initiative to put a meaningful and comprehensive housing plan before the voters."

The life you save, if attacked, may be your own — blow your whistle!

Tickets Clouded Hongisto's New York Appointment

NOMINATION REJECTED AFTER $500 CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTION TO SENATE BACKER

Albany, NY

A $500 contribution to a political campaign of one of his legislative supporters torpedoed State Correctional Services Commissioner Richard Hongisto's chances of being confirmed by the NY State Senate.

"I think it's a serious matter, and I don't think we're going to let him slough it off," said Ralph Marino (R,C-Muttontown), chairman of the Crime and Corrections Committee, which had been conducting hearings for two months on confirmation of the controversial Hongisto. "It certainly has upset me."

During the drawn out hearings, GOP criticism had centered on Hongisto's record before he came to the state last summer. The contribution represented the first alleged indiscretion attributed to him while serving as corrections commissioner.

The contribution was made, apparently indirectly, to Sen. Joseph Galiber's campaign for Bronx borough president. Galiber, a Democrat, has been Hongisto's strongest supporter during the hearings, which have dragged on for two months.

Galiber, who said he would return the money, called the contribution a "serious indiscretion" by Hongisto. But Galiber said he did not think it should affect Hongisto's confirmation in the job he was appointed to by Gov. Hugh Carey and has held since last summer.

The $500 was used to reserve two tables at a Galiber fund-raising dinner June 8. The tables were bought by Allan Bush, the department's coordinator of minority affairs.

It is not clear how the story surfaced, but according to Hongisto spokesman David Alexander and a Carey spokesman, it went like this:

Bush told Hongisto about the dinner and Hongisto told Bush to reserve the tables "for us." Hongisto meant "us" to be himself and his wife, Elizabeth, but Bush took "us" to mean the correctional services department.

Bush tried to reserve a table May 28 when Hongisto was off for Memorial Day. The tickets were not available then, and Hongisto later gave Bush $500 in cash. Bush already had written a personal check for $250, and used it and $250 of Hongisto's cash to reserve the tables in the department's name.

Neither Hongisto nor his wife attended the dinner.

Both Alexander and the Carey spokesman said Hongisto and his wife, a shipping heiress, often donate large sums of money — between $15,000 and $20,000 a year — to charity and political campaigns. Hongisto has made large financial contributions to political campaigns before.

Dick Hongisto — won't return to SF

Originally the Carey spokesman said the disclosure of the contribution had not dampened the governor's support for Hongisto. "This was a well-intentioned thing that has been blown out of proportion," the spokesman said.

Galiber said: "I had no working knowledge of what this was about. It has nothing to do with my original position." But he said that if his Senate colleagues believe he should disqualify himself from further participation in the confirmation process, he will do so.

John Marchi (R,C-Staten Island), chairman of the Ethics Committee, said he would look into the matter. Carey had asked Attorney General Robert Abrams to investigate the $500 contribution.

In considering the Hongisto appointment, Marino had been conducting what most senators consider the longest and most thorough confirmation hearing they can remember, with extensive examinations of Hongisto's record as San Francisco sheriff and as Cleveland police chief. Hongisto was fired from the latter job after a clash with Mayor Dennis Kucinich.

On June 13 New York's Senate Crime and Correction Committee rejected Hongisto as commissioner of the state prison system.

The committee's three Democratic members, Hongisto's main backers, abstained from voting because Gov. Carey contended the panel could not consider the nomination. Eight Republicans voted against Hongisto.

On June 11 Carey asked the Senate to consider Hongisto's nomination temporarily withdrawn pending investigations of Hongisto's $500 donation.

The Senate, however, said it would proceed with the confirmation request.

The governor then insisted that the nomination had been withdrawn.

Vice Mayor to Lead L.A. Gay Parade

CHOICE FOLLOWS STUNNING L.A. VICTORY FOR GAY RIGHTS

Los Angeles

Deputy Mayor Grace Montanez Davis will be grand marshal of the annual Gay Pride Parade in Los Angeles, July 1.

Her selection was announced hot on the heels of the adoption of a Gay rights ordinance May 30 by the Los Angeles City Council. The new ordinance, adopted by the surprisingly large margin of 13 to 2, forbids discrimination based on sexual orientation in jobs, housing and real estate, city services, public accommodations, credit and business establishments and practices.

Davis's selection was announced by President Terry (Spider) Luton and Vice-President Carol Katz of the Christopher Street West Association, the non-profit charitable organization which has sponsored the annual Gay Pride events in Los Angeles since 1970.

This year's parade will begin at 3:00pm Sunday, July 1, down Santa Monica Blvd. in the La Cienega-Robertson Blvd. area of West Hollywood. It's the first time the parade has not been in central Hollywood.

"Gay Pride Everywhere" is the theme this year, marking not only the 10th anniversary of the Greenwich Village demonstrations which gave birth to the Gay liberation movement, but also the growth and maturity within the movement during the 10 years since.

The Los Angeles parade will be accompanied by a two-day Gay Pride Festival June 30 and July 1 on the expansive parking lot of the Pacific Design Center at Melrose Ave. and San Vicente Blvd. Hours will be from 10:00am to 11:00pm both days.

Davis, 52, holds a master's degree in microbiology from UCLA and pursued cancer research at USC before entering public life in 1963 on the staff of U.S. Rep. George E. Brown, Jr. of California. She joined the staff of Mayor Tom Bradley in 1973 and was named deputy mayor in 1975, taking direct responsibility for executive review of 35 operating departments and bureaus in City Hall.

She has appeared at a number of Gay community events since then, including the 1978 Gay Pride Parade in Hollywood.

She is the third government official to serve as grand marshal in Los Angeles, following State Sen. Allan Spear of Minneapolis (1975) and the late Harvey Milk of San Francisco (1978).

The new Los Angeles Gay rights ordinance is to take effect early in July, 30 days after official publication, which follows signing of the ordinance by Mayor Bradley.

Introduced by Council members Joel Wachs of North Hollywood and Peggy Stevenson of Hollywood, the new law is based on the Gay rights ordinance recently adopted in Berkeley, CA, except that religious organizations are exempt from coverage, at the suggestion of Wachs.

Introduction of the bill came fairly suddenly, for some Gay leaders had felt it would be years before Los Angeles enjoyed such protections. The bill followed an all-day Gay Constituents' Day on April 10, when close to 100 Gay women and men, and their parents, visited City Council representatives from their respective districts. The vote was 10 to 1 at the first reading May 23, with a 40-minute public hearing on May 30 showing only occasional bursts of emotion before the final vote of 13 to 2.

The ordinance provides for civil relief — but no criminal penalties — in damages of $200 to $400 for parties who prove discrimination against them.

'Peg's Place' to the 'Elephant Walk'

Attorneys Donna Hitchins and Tom Steele will be the key speakers on Wednesday, June 27, in a free public forum sponsored by the Gay Rights Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union.

Audience participation will be welcome in a discussion of police incidents at Lesbian bar, Peg's Place, and a Gay male bar on Castro Street, The Elephant Walk. There will be a broader analysis on how police-Gay relations can be improved.

Hitchins is involved in defending the Gay Freedom Day Committee, in a lawsuit filed by the Pride Foundation. Steele is the attorney for Peg's Place.

The June 27 session begins at 7:30 at the ACLU offices, 814 Mission St. (at 4th St.).

The local ACLU chapter has over 300 members, making it one of the largest Gay organizations in Northern California.

Gay Rights Group Condemns Priest's Arrest

Philadelphia

The Philadelphia Lesbian and Gay Task Force, a local Gay rights organization, has condemned the arrest of the Rev. Leo MacKenzie, the director of communications and the Division of Family Life for the Archdiocese of Philadelphia. The group also attacked Cardinal John J. Krol, Archbishop of Philadelphia, and the Catholic Church for what it called a "policy of victimization and oppression of thousands of homosexuals whose only sin is their desire to love freely."

Fr. MacKenzie was arrested in New Orleans last week after he allegedly made sexual overtures to a male police officer in an adult bookstore. Ironically, MacKenzie was well-known in the area Lesbian and Gay community for his statements **against** homosexuality on behalf of the Cardinal, including a condemnation of the defunct Philadelphia Gay Rights Bill of 1975.

David Fair, a spokesperson for the Task Force, said that "the experience of Leo MacKenzie portrays in stark relief the pain, inhumanity and self-betrayal that is the lot of many homosexuals, not because of their homosexuality, but because of the failure of the heterosexual majority to come to terms with its own fear and paranoia. The failure of Cardinal Krol and his fellow Church leaders to respond to the Gospel message of love and neighborliness has condemned Leo MacKenzie and the millions of other closeted Catholic Gay people to a life where honesty and self-respect are not permitted." Fair added, "The Gay community knows from daily experience the danger that Fr. MacKenzie faced and which led him inexorably to that bookstore, and we know who is responsible. We have felt the hate and oppression of the Cardinal and his Church. But we will continue to stand on the side of love and justice, and we know that the Christian Gospel is on our side."

The Task Force called on all Philadelphians to support Fr. MacKenzie, "a good and decent man pursued by injustice, waiting for love."

Final Auditions

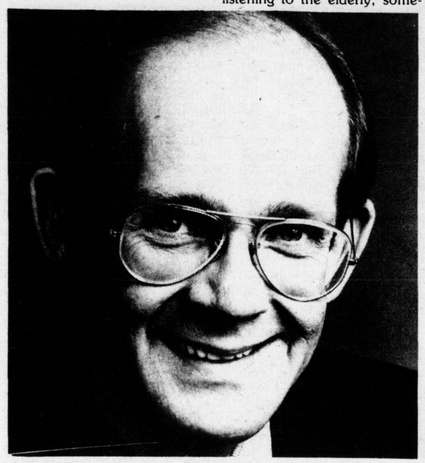
The all-male cast of HELLO DOLLY is still looking for more singers and dancers. Bring your own sheet music to Gordon's Restaurant, 118 Jones, 771-7575, on Sunday, July 1, from 12 noon until 8PM.

Remember — Sunday, July 1st!

City Council Race

Gay Candidate Takes on San Diego

Bedfellows make for strange politics as conservative San Diego prepares for city council elections. Al Best, a forty-two year old businessman and openly-Gay activist has announced his intention to run for the city's Second District council seat. Best is well known in Gay circles as a fundraiser, a public spokesman, and a hard worker.



Al Best, Gay hopeful in San Diego Council race.

Until three days after his public announcement of candidacy, Best was sales manager for Dictating Systems, Inc., a subsidiary of All Makes Dictating Machines, Inc. of Los Angeles. He was fired from that position in a letter from All Makes president, Richard M. Levin. Levin alleges that Best was spending too much time on outside political activity.

In a legal action filed Friday, Best is suing for reinstatement and damages. He is being assisted in the suit by San Francisco attorney Donald G. Knutson and Gay Rights Advocates, a public interest law firm headed by Mr. Knutson. Attorney Carol Hetti Horowitz, a specialist in civil rights matters, is Best's San Diego counsel.

"The business of my being Gay was just more than they could handle," says Best of his former employer. "They thought it would cost them money in sales."

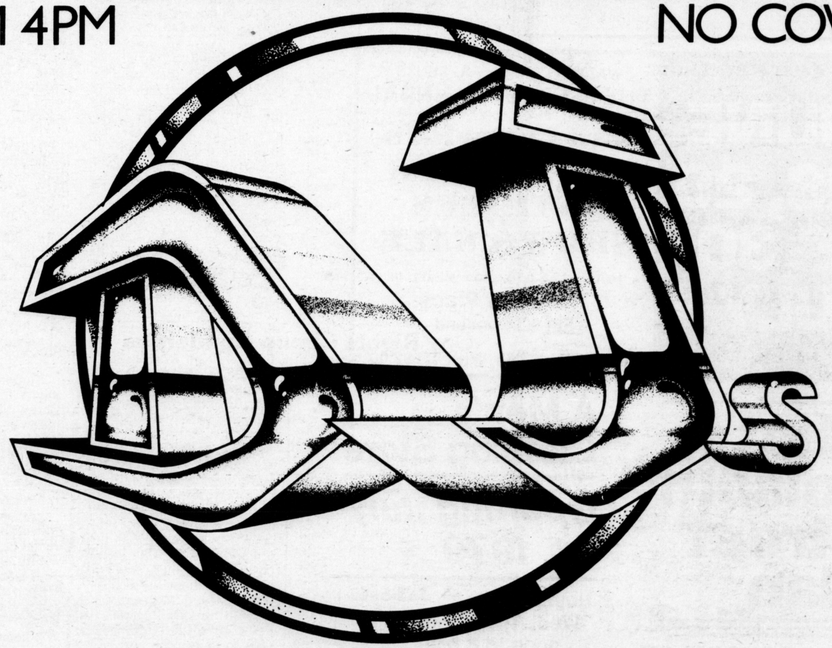
The candidate has taken no pains to hide his homosexuality, but is not making it an issue in his election campaign. "I don't think San Diego is as provincial as some people seem to. We intend to talk about the issues, and believe me, there are plenty of issues to talk about. Government in San Diego has become increasingly insensitive to human needs. Someone has to begin listening to the elderly; someone has to be there for the handicapped; someone has to let the disadvantaged know they have a right to a voice in government. After all, flesh and blood people pay for the government, but all they seem to get is more concrete and steel. Someone has to care about the quality of life here."

A large portion of Best's district is located under the flight path of San Diego's airport, Lindberg Field, and airport relocation will be an issue in the election. Best is the only candidate with actual airline and airport experience. He spent 11½ years progressing from maintenance clerk while at college to management positions with United and Frontier Airlines.

He moved from the airlines to the New Mexico State Aviation Board and then to six years as an administrator with the National Science Foundation.

"Most of my government work was involved with saving money for the taxpayers by re-utilizing existing resources. Governments are constantly scrapping equipment and recovering only a fraction of the value. I was charged with finding innovative ways of using this surplus so government funded research projects would not have to go out and buy the same things on the new market. In the wake of Proposition 13, I think that experience may prove useful to San Diego."

Best was a registered Republican until after his active participation in the election of S. I. Hayakawa to the U.S. Senate. He became acquainted with Hayakawa while with the National Science Foundation



and questioned him on his attitudes toward Gay people and Gay rights. He felt betrayed by Hayakawa's subsequent anti-Gay statements. "It was a rude awakening," says Best. "But it convinced me I had been in the wrong camp for a long time."

The San Diego City Council is a nominally non-partisan body, but Democratic Party professionals are taking an active interest in the Second District race. Lack of partisan identification could have been the reason the 1977 council elections produced wins for all four ultra-conservative candidates. Also contributing to the liberal defeat was the active participation of the San Diego Evangelical Association and its vigorous efforts to identify the liberal candidates with "Gay support" and the "nude beaches" issue.

"That was two years ago," states Best. "The people did what they thought best at the time. We've all come a long way since then. Except for the city council; they really have done nothing since the last election. You can count on one thing, the people of San Diego aren't stupid."

Best is philosophical about the events which have brought him to public notoriety, unemployment, and political candidacy. "I became openly and actively Gay because of police harassment in San Diego, and because the city council seemed to believe they could simply ignore our problems. I ran for office to try to change some of that. Then I lost my job. Let me tell you something; when I lost my job I knew just how Rosa Parks felt when the bus driver in Montgomery, Alabama, told her to move to the back of the bus.

"It was a sad feeling, but it was what I needed. I hope I express the feelings of Gay people all over this country when I tell you that I've moved to the back of the bus for the last time."

Politics & People

Politics & Poker. . .

Wayne Friday

How do you think this sounds for the November ballot: Carol Ruth Silver for Mayor and Milton Marks for District Attorney? . . . Bill Barnes' *Examiner* column last Saturday making the Mayor and her supporters unhappy . . . meanwhile, Dianne's job not getting any easier; what with the Chinese refusing her the Panda bears and the POA here in the city trying to make her buckle under to them and fire Chief Gain . . . well, here's one man who thinks that Gain has done a hell of a job and deserves to keep his job . . . Senator Cranston earned $24,926 in speaking engagements last year (in addition to his salary of $57,500); Sleepy Sam Hayakawa earned a tidy $23,592 — no wonder they both voted AGAINST limiting outside income for Senators . . . Jerry Brown appointed Yvonne Burke to a seat on the powerful L.A. County Board of Supervisors . . . Dennis Peron, fast becoming the Harold Stassen of the Castro, passing out campaign literature in his campaign for Supe in District 5. . .

Huge crowd at the Mike Hennessey for Sheriff kick-off party . . . Clint Reilly, a liberal who helped Kay Pachtner lose her campaign for City Treasurer and George Cory his campaign for Congress, to manage Quentin Kopp's Mayoral campaign . . . Governor Brown's recent comment on Gays: "They are attaining greater power in this state." (Thank you, guv.) — Brown also confirmed rumors that his office is indeed considering appointment of Gays to judgeships. . .

D.A. Freitas' bungling on the Dan White trial brought out pickets at his June 12 fundraiser. (Photo by John Gieske)

Bumbling Joe Freitas received a cool reception at recent Toklas meeting — in contrast to standing ovation Chief Gain received at the same meeting . . . for those wealthy Gays — you might want to be reminded that there is a birthday dinner for Her Honor at the Fairmont tomorrow night (the 22nd) — only $125 per . . . the Stonewall Demo Club the second Gay Demo club to vote unanimously against the reelection of D.A. Freitas. . .

Stupid political move: the telegram that Howard Wallace, Terrence Hallinan and Kay Pachtner sent Jane Fonda warning her to stay away from the Harry Britt party — sour grapes on the part of all three of them (besides, I had always given Hallinan more credit than to do something so silly) . . . Carl Hill and Michael Mason finding out how great San Francisco really is despite the ugly incident with the stupid Immigration Service (they were treated like celebrities at the N'Touch the other day) . . . Jeff Brown being criticized by many of his Gay supporters for his public defense of Joe Freitas . . . Al Best, an upfront Gay man, has a good chance of being elected to the San Diego City Council in that city's upcoming municipal elections . . . Jack Davis running Mike Hennessey's campaign for Sheriff . . . the Harvey Milk Demo Club selling Harvey Milk T-Shirt's for the Gay Freedom Day Parade . . . Friends of Carol Ruth Silver will hold a fundraiser for the Supervisor Thursday night (June 28) 6-8PM at the Zuni Cafe, 1658 Market ($5 per) . . . Cleve Jones appointed to the Juvenile Delinquency Commission . . . Mayor Feinstein to address the Tavern Guild July 24 at the Casa de Cristal . . . Senator Marks received standing ovation Saturday night at Operation Concern fundraiser, the annual "Closet Ball" . . . now that Dick Hongisto has lost that job in New York, friends here expect him to be moving back to San Francisco despite Hongisto's claim that he will stay in New York . . . politicians of all varieties expected to ride in Sunday's Gay Freedom Day Parade . . . the chill getting colder between our Mayor and our Governor . . . political observers see Board President Jack Molinari having an easy time getting reelected this November . . . meanwhile, Supervisors Pelosi, Dolson and Gonzales will have to fight, and fight hard, to keep their Board seats . . . popular Jule Johnson the only Education Board member to vote against laying off all of those teachers. . .

Many Gays thought that there would be an improvement of relations between the Gay community and the Police Department with the election of Bob Barry as President of the POA (former President Crowley was thought to be very anti-Gay); however, Barry now showing he too dislikes Gays . . . D.A. Freitas busily running from TV show to TV show pathetically trying to "explain" how his office and his hand-picked lackey Tom Norman blew the Dan White case. Freitas continues to blame the jury, but he neglects to mention those 20 challenges that Norman didn't use in selecting the jury; even the defense attorney, Schmidt, admitted on television the other day that he was "surprised" that Norman agreed to that jury so quickly . . . see you all at the Parade on Sunday. . .

Rumors circulating in Sacramento that Chief Justice Rose Bird is critically ill . . . Terrance Hallinan, suffering from back problems, is reconsidering his race for Supe in District 5 . . . Arlo Smith working hard for former Supervisor Terry Francois' endorsement in D.A. race . . . A local legislator who has moved almost entirely to Sacramento — including registering his children in school there — is jeopardizing his San Francisco political future . . . Governor Brown trying to sew up Burton Brothers' support by appointing 3rd brother, Bob, to a judgeship. . .

Womanalysis

Imagine

by Priscilla Alexander

Imagine what it would be like if no one was ever stopped at any border, but all borders were open to all people, and we lived in a loving, caring world.

Imagine what it would be like if from our earliest rememberings it had been right to love either men or women, and when we said we hoped we'd grow up to marry our best friend, who just happened to be the same sex, our mothers and fathers did not say, "But boys don't marry each other. But girls don't marry each other. It just isn't done."

Imagine what it would be like if from our earliest rememberings it had been right to be a carer of infants, or a builder of houses, or a doctor, or a teacher, or a police officer, or a ballet dancer, or a President or a secretary, or any other work thing that is on and of this earth.

Imagine what it would be like if from our earliest rememberings it had been right to love, and to express our love, without fear of censure, or pregnancy, or sickness.

Imagine what it would be like if from our earliest rememberings it had been possible to live anywhere, with anyone, and have no fears of trouble, or disapproval.

Imagine what it would be like if it was possible to walk down any street, in any park, in any city of the world, at any hour of the day or night, alone or with others, and not be afraid.

Imagine what it would be like if sex was always a caring thing, whether you had sex with a stranger or with a friend.

Imagine what it would be like if no one would ever make you do, or try to make you do, anything that would make you hurt, anything you didn't want to do.

Imagine if there was no such thing as rape.

Or beatings.

Or robbery.

Or killings.

Because all people, men and women, understood what it was to care about other people, and themselves.

Imagine what it would be like if there was enough energy for everyone to drive a car, and if there was no pollution.

Imagine what it would be like if there was a no-cost to the rider, public transportation that took you wherever you wanted to go, quickly, safely, comfortably.

Imagine what it would be like if there were no chemicals in our food, and if nothing you ever ate, and nothing you ever inhaled, was a time bomb causing unearthly pain twenty years later.

Imagine what it would be like if every man, woman and child on this planet, and on every other, had enough to eat, a place to live that was fine, a job to work at, a friend to care about.

Imagine what it would be like if it made no difference what language your ancestors spoke, or what corner of the globe they inhabited.

Imagine what it would be like if it did not matter what color your eyes, your hair, your skin was.

Imagine what it would be like if no one ever wanted to hurt anyone else, if people always cared about the effects of what they did, and acted in a feeling way.

Imagine what it would be like if there were no fighter planes or drones, or warheads, or bullets, or guns to shoot missiles, lasers, or energy beams of destruction of any kind.

Imagine what it would be like if there were no war.

And no prisons because we needed none.

And no death penalty.

Imagine what it would be like if every woman, child and man upon this earth had space to call their own, and that space was inviolate except when invitations were extended outwards.

Imagine what it would be like if there was enough land for cities and parks and farms, and space for nothing at all, and still there were no slums or barrios.

Imagine what it would be like if every person on this earth had time to read and think, and time to work at what they liked to do, and time to play and laugh.

Imagine what it would be like if it was okay to cry when you were sad, and okay to laugh at other times, no matter whether you were a child, woman or man.

Imagine what it would be like if we lived in a society that was not based on hatreds and fears, that was not based on better or worse, that was not based on not enough to go around.

Imagine what it would be like if our world was filled with people who worked together to solve our common problems, and celebrated together our pleasures.

Imagine what it would be like if every person on this earth believed in and accepted the right of every other human being to live according to different lights and visions, and there was room for all.

Imagine what it would be like if we really lived in a world where women and men were free to be soft or hard, strong or weak, gentle or tough, intellectual or emotional, shy or sure, and no one thought one characteristic was right or wrong because of sex.

Imagine what it would be like if women were in full control of their reproductive lives, and if anyone who wanted to be a parent could be one.

Imagine what it would be like if all children had safe and wonderful schools and childcare centers to grow in, and parents could trust that their children were well provided for while the adults of the society worked.

Imagine what it would be like if race was just an interesting category, if religion was just a variation of belief, if ancestral heritages were just that, and none of them carried judgments of superiority.

Imagine what it would be like if we lived in a world with real freedom, the freedom to love, to work, to live, so much freedom that there would be no hate.

Imagine what it would be like if. . .

Gay Freedom Week 1979.

Priscilla Alexander

Talk of being undermanned on May 21 meant little to the unidentified Gay who was felled within seconds of this photo.

The Men in My Life

Gypsy Earrings

Paul-Francis Hartmann

THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN

Perhaps the greatest horror of coming out in the 50's was that one came out alone. Support systems weren't invented until the late 1960's, nor were there any way stations. One week you were Mr. Clean and the next they were calling you Clara. For that matter, "coming out" in itself was a concept totally out of reach for most American homosexuals. Anyone who made that fateful leap was considered to be gripped with either flaming abandon or despair.

Most of us didn't come out — we went underground.

The Quentin Crisps of the Western World were few and far between. They took the heat while the rest of us fiddled around. Letting it all hang out (AKA indecent exposure) was often a decision to become a hairdresser, a chorus boy, or with an ounce more class, an interior decorator. I remember asking one 40 year old man why he suddenly enrolled in beauty school. He replied that he was tired of fighting it all and wanted some safe spot where he could be with his own kind. He hadn't the least interest in hair.

Those that had chosen the trade more often than not refused to reveal the fact that they were hairdressers on meeting a stranger they were attracted to. Some, even highly successful beauticians, were ashamed of how they earned a living and consequently of themselves. They sensed that others held them in disdain when the big secret was revealed. What's worse, it was true. In the circles I revolved "seeing" a hairdresser was the kiss of death. It compromised one.

It was an era when for three or four men to walk into a restaurant was as challenging as scaling the Matterhorn. God only knew what lay on the other side of the headwaiter . . . at times it was conspicuously bad service, conspicuous exile to some dark corner — or worse, no seating with glaringly empty tables. Add to all that the staring and hostile eyes. It was usually the women who glared; their male companions buried their eyes in their filet mignon.

I had friends who flat out refused to eat in public with other men unless it looked and sounded like a businessman's lunch or if they could sit at a counter.

It was for that reason so many homosexual American men traveled abroad. The cover of the tourist was a natural excuse and language barriers both vocal and visual meant you didn't know what they were saying and they didn't know what you were lisping. So, too, American dollars spoke their especial language and forgave just about everything.

Around the turn of the century Capri was one such refuge particularly for the English. Before WWII Paris served. For the decade after the war Rome harbored many an American exile. In the late 50's Europe was still a romantic ruin.

In the States, only the largest cities boasted Gay bars; in smaller communities a bar might be found on the outskirts or hidden in the seamier sections of town. The mix of patrons — those that one could decipher in the darkness — was enough to rattle the stoutest of heart and sent scurrying the fainter brethren. Every outing was this side of an outrage.

But no landscape is all that bleak. Camp kept us alive and the old phrase "You Gay kids have all the fun," we blithely applied to ourselves and to the shenanigans of our fellows. The larger the desert the more oases we found or invented.

In the late 50's and early 60's Los Angeles (which then meant Hollywood and Santa Monica and Laguna Beach) was much more fun than San Francisco, for in the latter the queen bees, like their lady counterparts, never went out without hats and white gloves. People were sillier in Southern California, and we attributed it to the heat and the movies. And who could tell — at any moment you might bump into a movie star browsing in the Pickwick Books on Hollywood Boulevard or shopping in the Farmers' Market. I recall on one such safari Danny Kaye's Rolls Royce swept past our clattering VW on the Hollywood Freeway. It was one of those moments of truth as my roommate Dick floored the gas pedal to keep abreast of the Silver Cloud. Needless to say, we lost the star in a belch of smog.

That same summer one of the highlights of Los Angeles was the thriving Canyon Club secreted in the far reaches of Topanga Canyon. It was a private club, all but invisible from the road (except for the hundreds of parked cars — mostly convertibles). The club was large, bright, and airy. It was jammed on weekend afternoons. One had to be a member or brought by someone who knew someone. Its biggest draw was that one could dance — couples even — men-men, women-women. It was dazzling, daring, and dangerous. Overhead a huge mirrored globe slowly revolved.

Dick and I didn't know how to handle it. We didn't know if we should wait to be asked or ask some stranger — which was beyond our ever giddy imaginations. So we danced with each other — tripping over each other in who was going to lead or who was going to follow. For a foxtrot those things were important. We knew the rules of the establishment — as long as the big ball kept turning everything was okay. I kept one eye on my feet, one on the ball overhead, and one on the beauty over Dick's shoulder. There was no point in looking at each other; after all, we were sisters, and gliding around the floor — more stumbling than gliding — allowed us to circulate and look over the field.

The globe stopped turning — someone was entering who no one could account for — it could be the cops. The dancers stopped. Some just stood there and male couples exchanged partners with female couples. One or two made a dash for the men's room. Some just grabbed the nearest chair and fell into it. As if frozen, we waited — our hearts pounding. The ball started to turn — everyone laughed, grabbed their partners, and jerkily made their way around the dance floor.

By this point Dick had announced he was in love. With the bartender no less — a 6'4" bleached blond with the build

of a wrestler and sporting a gold earring. Up to that time the only person we ever saw wearing a gold loop in one ear would have been Marlene Dietrich in some gypsy role. Gary was imminently available — matched and mated.

I was left to my own devices, and the next time I saw Dick (when we were ready to return to Northern California) he announced that Gary would be visiting us in Sacramento in two weeks.

And Sacramento wasn't ready for that earring. Gary stayed with us for three days — I mean the earring did — and we were brazen enough to squire him all around town. Not one of our friends commented on his beauty, his Ipana smile, his glorious physique. Said one, "Dick, you've just got to tell him he has to remove that earring." "But why, Bess," countered Dick, "we're only sitting on your patio."

"But you never know who might turn up," replied our very nervous host.

The more warnings and rejections we got — the more we pushed the earring to which was attached a gorgeous man. Gary loved it; we loved it — even though we were told we were heading for a fall and our social status was hourly eroding. We weathered the storm.

In retrospect: No giant step for Gaykind — just a sliver chipped away from the granite mountain of rigidity under which we crawled. No doubt about it — for those times Gary had balls. But then, who was about to tell a superman to take off his cape. And for us, if they were dancing in Hollywood some day they would be dancing in San Francisco and then Sacramento and some day even in Podunk Junction. It was on those glimmers of a solitary gold earring that we hung our hopes.

Paul-Francis Hartmann

Episcopalians Accept Gay Priests

NEW YORK

A national Episcopal Church commission recommended this week that homosexuals be allowed to be ordained as priests if "able and willing to conform their behavior to that which the church affirms as wholesome."

But it proposed that each case be left to the discretion of bishops and commissions on ministry, rather than have the church try to legislate the issue. The 12-member commission had been told by the 2.8 million-member church's 1976 convention in Minneapolis to submit a report and recommendations for the triennial convention September 8-20 in Denver.

The report endorsed ordaining both homosexuals who "because of the enormous cultural pressure against them" do not want to be exposed and others "who have suffered long enough and want to 'come out of the closet.'"

But it suggested another group might have "an abnormal obsession with homosexuality," demanding "Gay" rights and seeking church blessing on their "marriage."

The commission said it could understand their view also, and would welcome such militants into the church. "But we believe they are not competent and qualified to be ordained, nor to be seen as an authentic alternative sexual model," its report added.

Accosted? Don't blow your cool — blow your whistle.

Polk Street Sally

The Travailing Perils of Polk St. Sally

by Dixon

PART ONE

Ninth Hanging of Sweet Lips and the magnificent, lovely Rose Festival & Parade. Both in Portland, Oregon. One was pretty — one was beautiful. One was lush — one is. One was breath-taking — one took your breath away. One gasped (overwhelmed by the floral splendor), "My God, get a load of this float!" One gasped, "My God, is that float loaded!"

It started sanely enough at Gilmore's. About 3PM. The serene, stately Paul on the plank. One could tell Paul was simply thrilled with the Hanging. Gilmore's was jammed with members of the Ninth . . . some staying to enjoy . . . about 20 or so flying up to Portland . . . matter of fact, a few were flying already . . . sans plane.

Interesting members of the Ninth. The guest list read like the passenger log on the late "Poseidon." Rather take my chances swimming than flying. I can honestly say this traveling party got along famously. At Gilmore's . . . before we boarded the bus (to take us to the airport) — we split into three distinct classes. First, Second and Third. And stayed that way the entire holiday. A couple of us, deliberately . . . Others? COMMON . . . UH, INSTINCT.

Unfortunately for me, ALL buses are steerage class. Now that I think about it, almost all modes of transportation leave me cold. I absolutely abhor flying, too (as you know).

Anyway, this bus got us to the airport. My entire memory of leaving Gilmore's is Paul's face pressed against the window, sipping a DeWars and yelling Whoopeeee . . . The humid, smelly airport with all **those** people and **those** airplanes. Boy, oh boy . . . did we luck out! We get to fly Hughes Air Worst. The famous Yellow Banana. I'd rather eat a banana than try to fly it.

We settled down with our thousand pieces of luggage (well, we're going to be away an **entire** weekend) to await the banana's departure when the broad on the air-com sweetly announces to us . . . and, this is a quote . . . "Due to mechanical difficulties, the airplane we were to fly is being towed away to be fixed" . . . and we were to be assigned a new aircrap . . . yes, that does read crap. She meant craft, of course, but who cares? I had already fainted. With that nifty notice, I decided to return to the airport lounge. To pick up our (my) spirits. With same. It worked a little. Till I saw the first plane taking off. Had a couple more slugs. (Speaking of booze, do you innocents know the price of drinks at our **great** airport? The price of drinks is **only** overshadowed by their wretched bar help. Haven't seen rudeness like that display since the Nazis . . . now you know one **main** reason why we keep the unions out of the SFTG.)

Departure time approached. We staggered back to the gate. I had to go through the metal detector three, count them, three times. The bitch hated me on sight. With Darryl Glied of the White Swallow waiting patiently . . . (looking like he didn't know me) . . . she had me empty all my pockets . . . in front of all those people. She blanched when she got a load of my key ring. I murmured sweetly (revenge is sweet), "Go ahead, honey . . . touch it. It's not metal . . . it feels like the real thing." Quell surprise! Miss Godzilla pounced on our dear Emperor's court pin. After discovering Ross's pin is not a secret ray gun (Bob wishes it were . . . zucchini has gone up in cost), she let me pass. Couldn't resist a parting shot — "You may not know this, madam, but you did not recognize the personal court pin of Emperor Bob Ross of San Francisco; and, lady, it's going to be your ass!"

We are still waiting for that damn plane. It's been almost two hours. I'm becoming nervous now. Little things are getting to me. Like knowing home is only 20 minutes away. The Supreme Dome . . . Bob Golovich . . . singing over and over and over and over again: "Hello, my honey; hello, my darling; hello, my ragtime doll" . . . Bob **still** listens to the Hit Parade every Saturday night. I'm not going to tell him!

Incidentally, bob bet Luscious Lorelei (Paul Bentley of the N'Touch) that I would not fly to Portland. Lush won. Barely! Henri Leleu conspicuously quiet . . . except for the incessant squealing of the little wheels on his luggage. You do know what I mean! Lips **always** having to go to the john. Bob Cramer **always mistiming** and having to watch her do it . . . Several Orientals giving Empress Willis the eye, knowing that Willis is really a CIA agent. Willis just sits . . . with an inscrutable smile, playing with her dog.

That Dave Williams . . . looking like a Marlboro man in the middle of a Virginia Slims convention. . .

Hooray! We're boarding the plane. The Yellow Banana is almost empty. Didn't understand a word the head stew said. I thought she was Spanish . . . Grey Ryder of the Yacht Club guessed Swedish . . . Jim Bender & Bill Smith rounding up players for "Killer Hearts" . . . complimentary food and drinks for the delay . . . the stews are cranky, hot and tired — not necessarily in that order. Feeling sorry for the stew in our section . . . thought I'd make her feel like she was appreciated, etc., etc. . . . I remarked, "Gee, you women are certainly dedicated . . . and attractive too!" She turned snarling to me: "Forgive me if I seem rude and not-with-it today; you see . . . my two dogs ran away this morning — and killed two rabbits up the street."

Not even trying to figure out that quote, I pulled out my rosary beads, pulled the window shade down, closed my eyes and made believe we were in Portland already. We hadn't even taken off yet. If God wanted me to fly, I would have been born with wings. . .

To be continued. . .

Dixon

*P.S. I can **still** hear those little suitcase wheels squealing!!

Sweet Lips Sez

Well Hung

by Dick Walters

A special "Thank You" to all of the wonderful people of Portland that made the Ninth Hanging of Sweet Lips such a ball — especially you, David "Mame" Hamilton.

Don't forget the G.S.L. vs. Firemen Softball Game Saturday at Kezar Stadium. S.F.'s Gay Freedom Day Marching Band and L.A.'s Gay Marching Band will perform. It should be a wild, wild day. And then on Sunday the big Gay Freedom Day Parade!

Circus-Circus is July 15 at California Hall. This is a fund-raiser for Operation Concern put on by a committee of the Tavern Guild Foundation. This event is an important one for O.C. as it is one of their largest fundraisers — besides being a wild, wild event with voting for Mr. and Ms. Circus-Circus.

Thank you, Greta Grass, for phoning the Embers in Portland and paying for a $50 round of drinks for us. Nice to see you still on the plank at the Wooden Horse.

Back on Kearny! Back on Kearny! Yes, the all-new Sutter's Mill will be opening about July 13 back on Kearny St. No, not in the old location but in a brand new and completely remodeled spot. So hang on for their grand opening, as the place will be "out of sight." Remember all the years Sutter's Mill has served you faithfully with good drinks, good food and good vibes. Yes, all of the staff will be back to faithfully serve you again.

Thank you, Chris Granger of the Yacht Club, for putting together a great and wonderful picnic. Everyone had a fabulous time and there was plenty of food and beer and such. The crew you got together to help should also be congratulated. Now you know how much work it is on these functions. Hi, Scotty!

The next Tavern Guild meeting is at The Pines at 1PM on Tuesday. This is the final meeting for nominations for the five positions open for members of the Board of Directors. Elections are two weeks later at the Tavern Guild office. Understand that The Pines is going to do something special at the meeting, so don't miss this one. Hi, Rick!

Want to meet some nice hunky dudes . . . Try the Red Eye Saloon on Jones Street and you sure won't be disappointed.

Original Jackson's on Powell Street is still featuring their two-for-one dinners and they are great. Besides, you can catch Mike Dooley on the plank at night now. You were lookin' good the other day, Michael, but did you get a haircut yet?

Urban Country on Castro Street has some of the nicest flowers in the city, and Joe Urban certainly does some great arrangements. Keep up the good work, Joe.

Need something different in cards or stationary? Go to Dear John on 18th Street near Castro. They have a great variety of wonderful things.

Stop by the Q.T. on Polk some evening and say Hi to Rick . . . a very personable bartender; besides, the place has some great entertainment.

Googie's on Geary Street has Joey Carpenter back on the plank after being out ill for quite a while. Nice to have you back, Joey.

Le Disque on Haight Street is packing them in — what with Cristal (Dick Nelson) there running the show. So why not take a trip out to the Haight and enjoy things like boozin' and dancin'?

Coming in October . . . HELLO DOLLY . . . starring Michelle. DOLLY will be at the Japan Center (Kabuki) Theatre and promises to be one of the great events of the fall season. Let's all turn out and help Michelle celebrate her 25th birthday . . . excuse me, anniversary here in The City.

The Gangway on Larkin Street still packs them in on the 6 to 10AM shift — what with Roger Hall holding forth. You do a great job, Roger; guess Daddy Joe Roland taught you a lot.

Congratulations to Cha-Cha and the White Swallow Softball Team for winning the first Tavern Guild Picnic softball game. The trophy is really something. Sorry, Victor of Gilmore's Softball Team, you really tried.

Understand that Emperor Bob Ross had a "gala" spread at the picnic — linen, silver, crystal, etc. That is showing some class.

Tacky Hacky stated that the New Bell is moving across the street to the Nito-Burrito and the "punks" will be inside while the old timers (New Bell clientele) will be outside.

Quote from Nixie (Thank You Again Jimmy Quinn): "Looney has a face that looks like it's been bobbing for french fries."

Studio West featuring an after-the-parade brunch, 5-9PM, Sunday, June 24. One of the loveliest new bars and decor in town.

At Mission (just past Army) for an easier evening, check out El Rio and down the block is Cavanagh's.

Have you tried the Up & Coming for an inexpensive dinner? On 18th St. a block or so above Castro.

D.C. Marchers Open Office

The National March on Washington Committee/San Francisco has announced the opening of its local offices at 540 Castro St., Suite A; San Francisco, CA 94114. The phone number for the office is (415) 626-9880/9881. The office opening will facilitate a broader outreach to the community and a point at which people can focus their questions and involvement to the march effort.

The March organizers have extended an open invitation to all to visit the office during its regular hours of 9:30am to 6:00pm. The office is usually staffed by volunteers and one or more national officers are present each day. Various committees within the March organization hold their weekly meetings at the Castro office. Meeting times are available by phone. General membership/community meetings are held the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month, 7:00pm, at Douglass School, 19th & Collingwood Streets.

We were most pleased with the preliminary responses of the B.A.R. OPINION POLL for Mayor and District Attorney. Thus far we have received hundreds of responses.

We will announce the results in our next issue and would like to give those readers who missed the opportunity in our last issue to indicate who they would like to run for which office.

It is not an overstatement that the several candidates are highly interested in which way the wind is blowing in the Gay community. Fill out the form and mail it today.

B.A.R. Opinion Survey

We would like to hear from our readers and learn their opinions on the following races. If you have a name other than what is listed, write it in.

OFFICE OF MAYOR

- Dianne Feinstein ☐
- Quentin Kopp ☐
- Milton Marks ☐
- Carol Ruth Silver ☐
- Other _____

OFFICE OF D.A.

- Joseph Freitas ☐
- Milton Marks ☐
- Carol Ruth Silver ☐
- Arlo Smith ☐
- Other _____

Please return to B.A.R. Opinion, 1528 15th Street, San Francisco, CA 94103 prior to July 1 so that we may publish the results of this poll.

Pride Still at Work

IT'S OFFICIAL: Paul Hardman **has** resigned as Chairman of the Board of the Pride Foundation. Pride — conglomeration of service organizations including the Gay Community Center, Gay Legal Referral Service, Acceptance House and others — has recently elected Jim Thies as new Chairman of its 30-member Board of Directors.

It has also hired charming dynamo Pat Mischou as full-time Director of the 330 Grove Street Center. Pat states that whatever politics were associated with Pride in the past are a thing of the past. The restructured Board wishes to look to the future and is already moving full speed ahead and experiencing more and more input from community groups since Hardman's departure.

Pat strongly emphasizes that while the Gay Community Center is under the Pride umbrella, it is a separate service and will be operated as such. Though a member of the Pride Board, Pat sees her first duty as Director of the Center which currently serves as a meeting place for such diverse groups as Gays Under 21, the Flag Twirling Corps, and a long-standing Wednesday Gay Bridge Night, in addition to many special events such as concerts and dances and an ongoing Gay art show. The Center will be open and has many events scheduled for Gay Freedom Day weekend as well.

"We want to cross the line of sexual politics honestly. **Honestly**," Pat emphasizes, speaking of the new Board. The appointment of a Lesbian coordinator for the Grove Street Center is certainly a big step in that direction.

Pat told the *B.A.R.* she wants to establish liaisons with other existing facilities and community groups such as the Dovre Hall Women's Center. There is also a possibility, depending upon funding, that the Haight-Ashbury Drop-In Clinic will relocate to Grove Street with its drug and alcohol counselling program. Already in operation in conjunction with the Center for Special Problems is a Gay Youth Resource Drop-In referral service. It's on Tuesdays between 1 and 4PM. The Center also currently houses the May 21 Riot Relief Fund to help with expenses anyone who suffered injury or property loss on Bloody Monday.

So, there's a lot going on. The Gay Community Center and the Pride Foundation are both alive and well, thank you, and the Center is looking forward to further serving Gays in the City and those visiting from out of town.

Pat is still in need of volunteer help to attend the reception desk, do maintenance work, and to coordinate these activities. She'd also appreciate any input as to how best the Center can be used to meet the needs of the community.

by Ray P. Comeau

1979 Gay Freedom Day Committee Co-Chairs Sabrina Sojourner and Robert (Smitty) Smith appear at pre-parade poster exhibit. (Photo by Rink)

Another Homosexual Execution in Iran

Tehran

The Iranian newspaper *Kayham* reported June 16 that Hussein Amari, "leader of a homosexual ring known as the 'Yellow Scorpion' gang," was executed June 14 by a firing squad in the western city of Hamedam. Amari's execution was the 300th reported since the Ayatollah Khomeini's revolutionaries seized power in mid-February. A number of those executions have been for alleged homosexual activities.

Two Islamic judges found Amari guilty of homosexual rape. He was also accused of raping a fellow jail inmate after his arrest.

Gay Teacher Submits to School Board Tests

Paramus, N.J.

John Gish, 41, president of the New Jersey Gay Activist Alliance, has agreed to undergo psychiatric tests to determine his fitness as a teacher. Gish set only one condition; he wants advice from his attorney before he is examined by the local school board June 25.

Gish's decision ends a 7-year battle with the school board. He carried his fight against the test all the way to the Supreme Court, which refused to hear his appeal in October 1977.

The former English teacher was removed from the classroom in 1972 when he was elected president of the New Jersey Gay Alliance. For that act he was charged with 18 "offenses" of being unfit to teach.

Gay Rights Attorneys Sue Texas A & M

Gay Rights Advocates, a California-based public interest law firm, has been granted permission to appear as *amicus curiae* in the case of Gay Student Services v. Texas A & M University. The United States Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit (New Orleans) approved GRA's application.

Gay Rights Advocates, attorneys for the National Gay Task Force in this case, argues that Texas A & M's refusal to grant official recognition of the Gay student organization violates First Amendment rights of free speech and association.

Texas A & M maintains that its refusal is justified because recognition would imply tacit approval of the student organization's "socially repugnant concept of the social status to be accorded homosexuals." The University maintained further that recognition would result in "imminent lawless conduct" and would conflict with the University's interest in maintaining the respect of the community.

Don Knutson, chief counsel of GRA, stated that these same arguments have been rejected by three other United States Courts of Appeal in similar cases. Said Knutson, also a Professor of Law at the University of Southern California, "The United States Supreme Court refused to interfere with any of those appellate decisions over the vigorous dissent of Justice Rehnquist. I think we'll see a favorable ruling from the Fifth Circuit."

Rehnquist stated in that case that universities must have the right to refuse recognition to Gay student organizations, just as they must have the right to quarantine those who are afflicted with measles.

WELLS FARGO BANK AND LOCAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Gay Rights Advocates has also filed two important employment discrimination suits. These law suits, believed to be the first, will test the extent of the recently enacted San Francisco Gay Rights Ordinance.

The plaintiffs in both cases allege that they were fired from their jobs solely because of their sexual orientation. The defendants are Wells Fargo Bank and the First Orthodox Presbyterian Church of San Francisco.

Don Knutson stated, "The ordinance has as yet no judicial interpretation. Until the courts enforce this ordinance employers can continue to discriminate against Gay people with impunity." GRA is seeking $10,000 in damages in each case for the alleged violations.

The ordinance was authored by GRA attorney Matt Coles and passed in March 1978 through the efforts of the late Supervisor Harvey Milk.

Gay Leader Selected As "Outstanding Young Man of America"

Portland, OR

Portland Town Council announced that Co-Chair Jerry Weller has been selected as an Outstanding Young Man of America for 1979. The Montgomery, Alabama-based organization, Outstanding Young Americans, selects individuals throughout the nation annually. It is an endorsed program of the United States Jaycees.

Weller is former executive director of Portland Town Council, Oregon's oldest and largest Gay civil rights group. He is currently Co-Chair of the organization. He also chairs the PTC Political Action Committee. He is a recently appointed board member to the Washington, D.C.-based Gay Rights National Lobby. In June of 1978 Weller was elected to a two year term as secretary of the Multnomah County Democratic Party. In 1977 he was appointed to represent the Gay community on the Multnomah County Human Relations Commission, a position he recently resigned when he accepted his present position as staff assistant to Portland City Commissioner Charles Jordan.

Throughout 1978 Weller managed several county-wide political campaigns including the highly successful Nachtigal for Judge campaign.

Weller told *B.A.R.*, "I'm, of course, proud to be selected; however, what's more exciting is that open Gay people across the country are receiving such awards. This is an important step forward for our community."

ENTERTAINMENT

George Heymont
Mark Topkin
Michael Lasky
Kevin McMahon
Adam Block
Ray P. Comeau
Karr
Paul-Francis Hartmann

Exclusively in **B.A.R.**

SANJOSE SANTACLARA CUPERTINO SUNNYVALE REDWOODCITY PALOALTO MONTEREY SANTACRUZ CAMPBELL HAYWARD OAKLAND FREMONT BERKELEY WALNUT CREEK VALLEJO PLEASANT HI

SOUTH-BAY CHRONICLE

Points South, East, & North

Sacramento Gay Parade

by Gene

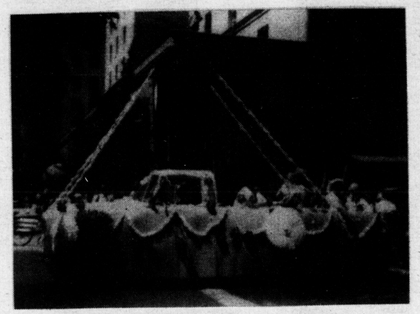
OAKLAND
With Nez Pas

The recent carnival held at the Zephyr as a benefit for the Zephyr/Oakland float netted over $800. Special mention should go to Pete & Ralph of the Revol, who were there at 6AM to help set up, along with the entire crew from the Zephyr, and to Hayward's Gay Sheriff II, Steve Childers, who spent a good part of the day locking people up (for money), and other Hayward personalities such as H.E.R.O. President Frank Frommelt and Big Mama (from Big Mama's). The turnout from Hayward was outstanding . . . Coming up at the Zephyr on June 22, 23, 29 and 30, talented Dana Dalin-Taylor will appear in the Club Car Showroom. Thursday nights, singer David Reighn is featured.

The Lancers will have their 1st anniversary (the first since Tony took over, that is) Sunday, July 15, from 2PM till 2AM. They will feature a new setup of their disco lights and a new dance floor. The function will be complete with buffet and a grand prize drawing (you must be present to win) of a trip for two to Reno; the drawing will be at midnight.

The Lake Lounge will honor Tony Valentine June 23 at 8:30PM with a $3 donation being requested which will go to the Alameda County Imperial Empire. Celebrities will include Tony Valentine (natch) and Gay Sheriff II Steve Childers, and Duke of Hearts Stan Chapman. The evening will include a show and a buffet.

July 4, the 73rd Ave. Baths will host Hayward Equal Rights "Swim-A-Bration" from 1-5PM with a $2 admission and featuring 50-cent hot dogs and 50-cent beer. Also, there will be a contest for most creative swim attire, Mr. Bathing Beauty, Ms. Bathing Beauth, with trophies. All proceeds will go to H.E.R.O. Call Frank Frommelt at the Turf Club, 881-9877, for information.



The California Kingdom float in last Sunday's Sacramento Gay Pride celebrations.

Who won the A.C.I.E. logo design contest? May 31 was the deadline and as yet the winners have not been announced — at least neither Nez Pas nor the B.A.R. office has been notified.

The recent benefit for Love and Care held at the Lake Lounge and the Lake Merritt Hotel in Oakland netted a donation of $826. Total income was $1,028, with total expenditures coming to $202. A complete accounting is on file. Congratulations are in order for Man 2 Man Productions, the staff and management of the Lake Merritt Hotel, and the Lake Lounge.

If you're coming into town for the Gay Freedom Day weekend, why not stay the weekend. For deluxe accommodations try the York Hotel on Sutter. There's also the Brothel and the Casa Loma. After the parade there's a brunch (5 to 9PM) at Studio West, San Francisco's newest super disco. Membership — good for a year — is only $5.

Gay Pride Week Resolution

San Jose

Acting Mayor Jim Self of San Jose will present a Gay Pride Week Resolution to the Gay community at the 4th Annual Gay Pride Day Rally in San Jose, June 23 at St. James Park. Last year this resolution was passed, only to be withdrawn a week later by the San Jose City Council due to political red tape and mishandling. This year's Gay Pride Rally will feature humorist Pat Bond and Assemblyman Art Agnos.

Berkeley Women's Clinic

Lesbian Clinic, first organizational meeting July 10, 7PM, at the Berkeley Women's Health Collective, 2908 Ellsworth, Berkeley, 843-6194. Lesbian physicians and health providers are needed to help staff clinic or bring ideas and input. Call ahead for childcare. Wheelchair accessible.

Gay Day in Capital

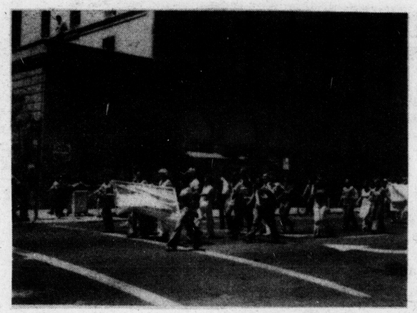
Sacramento

Gay liberation's tenth anniversary was celebrated locally by Gay people and their supporters with Sacramento's first annual Gay Pride Parade and Rally Sunday, June 17. The parade began at 14th and I Streets at 1:00pm, ending on the north lawn of the Capitol where the rally started at 2:00. The rally included music, a skit and speakers, Gay and non-Gay. The keynote address was delivered by Leonard Matlovich. Matlovich is currently attempting to unseat Harvey Milk's replacement, Harry Britt, in San Francisco. Matlovich is not considered a serious threat by many observers in the 5th District (the Castro/Market area).

June 1969 is the traditional birthday of Gay liberation when Gay people fought against a police raid at the Stonewall Inn in Greenwich Village, New York. Many major cities have since had Gay Pride Parades annually to celebrate Gay Freedom.

The rally also included speakers from the National Organization for Women, American Civil Liberties Union, Sacramento Human Rights Commission, Metropolitan Community Church, Mom. . . Guess What. . .!, Way Station, California Human Rights Advocates, River City Business Association, George Sand Community Benefit Fund Inc., Family and Friends of Gays, Dignity, Davis Gay Task Force, and California State University Sacramento Gay People's Union.

The Parade was sponsored by the Way Station, the rally by Mom. . . Guess What. . .!, and the Sacramento Gay Pride Rally Committee.



Sacramento Gay Pride Rally and Parade, June 17. The unit in this picture is Sacramento's Gay Students.

Business Loans Open to Gays

San Jose

Mr. Bob Jordan of San Jose, a representative of two different types of companies operating in the Bay Area, has told *B.A.R.* of some services available to the community in general and to the Gay community specifically.

Government-backed business loans are available for small businesses, either for start-ups or existing businesses. These loans are not the direct loans we are all familiar with, but bank loans backed by government guarantees. The type of loan guarantees available will depend on the unemployment rate and the population of the local areas. Administration of the government guarantees is handled by the SBA and in some cases the FmHA (Farmer Home Administration).

One does not have to be a minority to qualify for these Government Guaranteed (GG) loans. However, it is necessary to have a decent credit rating and have the ability to pay back the loans. The terms and rates are attractive in today's lending climate: from 7 to 20 years (depending on what the loan is for) and in the case of SBA guarantees — 12% APR or 12% simple interest. No prepayment penalties, points, etc. either.

Since Mr. Jordan represents a company that specializes in packaging these types of loans, *B.A.R.* asked him several questions. It appears that the SBA GG loans run from $10,000 to a ceiling of $550,000. However, in the Bay Area the ceiling is about $390,000 according to Jordan. The FmHA GG loans are only available in rural areas and/or communities of under 50,000 (1970 census), and are not located near a large metropolitan area. So even though these loans have no ceiling (i.e. to $500 million or more) they will not be available for most of the Bay Area.

According to Jordan, even some bars and liquor stores, etc. could qualify for these loans, since they are not like the SBA "direct" loans. The packages for SBA loans are both difficult and confusing. Also, the "direct" loans are so far behind in funding of approved applications that these GG loans are becoming more popular. Since the SBA has over $17 billion to give away on this basis by 1981 (with only $4 billion given away to date) there is no reason why one shouldn't apply.

In addition, the packaging company is ready to assist in obtaining loans such as: 2nd TD's, sale lease-backs, leases, construction loans, etc. and the consulting company he represents is ready to assist in structuring deals, setting up entities necessary and showing you how to pay the lease amount of tax on a legal basis.

The consulting company, according to Jordan, is unique: it deals only with self-employed persons. That includes persons who now own businesses or who are going to start one. Also, if you don't know how to get started, perhaps they could help you there also. Buy-outs, turn-arounds, etc. can often be handled by the consulting company.

To find out more about the GG loans and how the consulting company might help you, Mr. Jordan may be reached in San Jose at 984-0223.

New Oakland Pool Club

A new pool club for Gays, the 73rd Ave. Pool Club & Baths in Oakland, launches club membership sales this Saturday, June 23, with a poolside barbecue from 10AM until 3PM.

The club owners boast that the pool offers a great way to cool off this summer. And for those who want an all-over tan, nude sunbathing is allowed.

Not only does the club entitle members to discounts on the pool facilities during the day, but they also have use of the bath's other facilities such as a sauna, massage table, showers, movies and play room.

The 73rd Ave. Pool Club & Baths is open continuously and a $5 membership entitles members to a discount on admittance fees.

In Nevada It's Still "An Infamous Crime Against Nature"

The Nevada State Legislature has discarded legislation which would have added a $5000 fine to the existing 1-6 year penalty for the "infamous crime against nature." The provision was introduced in January as part of a bill to equalize criminal penalties for similar types of offenses. The bill passed the Nevada Senate 20-0 in April, in spite of lobbying efforts by activists in Reno and Las Vegas, but ran into unexpected opposition in the Assembly.

An amendment to the bill, introduced by Assemblyman Steven Coulter of Reno, deleted the increases in penalties for such victimless crimes as "the infamous crime against nature" (defined by Nevada law as sexual acts between two consenting adults of the same sex) and marijuana possession. Coulter's amendment passed without opposition, a victory which may be partly credited to a call-in telephone campaign by Las Vegas Gays.

Following Senate rejection of the amended form of the bill, the conflict was turned over to a joint compromise committee which ultimately accepted the Assembly version Homosexual acts are still punishable by a 1-6 year prison term in Nevada.

The legislature also passed a bill which states that "any person who incites, entices or solicits a minor to engage in acts which would constitute the infamous crime against nature if performed by an adult" is liable to a maximum six-year prison term.

A threat earlier in the session by Assemblywoman Karen Hayes to introduce an anti-Gay teacher bill similar to the California Briggs Initiative failed to materialize, reportedly due to strong negative feedback from constituents, media and fellow legislators.

Santa Clara Supes Approve Gay Rights Ordinance

The Santa Clara County Board of Supervisors has approved a protective ordinance to affect Gay men and Lesbians in San Jose as well as all of Santa Clara County. The ordinance which prohibits discrimination against anyone due to sexual preference or orientation in housing, employment, or public facilities such as public parks or the use of public buildings, was approved on the first vote, and sent to the city attorney's office for re-writing as approved. It should be noted that the Santa Clara County Human Relations Commission had recommended the passage of this ordinance twice to the Board.

Sacramento Outing to the Races

MOM. . .GUESS WHAT. . .!, Sacramento's Gay newspaper, is sponsoring the First Annual Gay Night at the Harness Races at Cal Expo on the evening of Tuesday, July 31, at 6:00pm. The evening will include a special race dedicated to Gay people and a winner's circle presentation. Dinner will be served high atop the gorgeous terraced Turf Club. Your table is yours for the entire evening while watching the races.

ENTERTAINMENT

Film: The Consequence

GAY LOVE IN PRISON

Wolfgang Petersen has directed a not-to-be-missed drama about Gay love. How do homosexual men stand up to a society that does not want them and creates laws that discriminate against them. For the first time here is a film that treats Gays as if they were Everyman. Petersen puts it best: "I tell a private love story between two people who happen to be men and whose relationship is systematically destroyed by their environment which gives them no chance. The audience should, for the most part, identify with these two figures; that is to say, they should gradually forget that it is actually about the relationship between two men . . . even feel empathy with two people who love each other but who happen to be men. Perhaps in this way some of the people will be changed."

The film offers no answers really, merely the exposition of the facts as they pertain to the tyranny of Gay people.

The story follows Martin Kurath, a Gay actor sentenced to prison for having sex with a minor. Martin believes the case would never have arisen if the minor were not a boy. In prison the dull routine is broken when Martin is asked to direct a play. One of the actors brought in is the son of a guard. Sixteen years old, Thomas Manzoni tells Kurath that not only is he Gay but he desires Kurath. The boy sneaks into Kurath's cell after the show and they begin a relationship.

The remainder of the film traces the outside world's incapability of understanding or allowing of the affair. The boy is sent to a rather nasty reform school, where he resists "treatment," but by the time Thomas reaches adulthood he has been cracked. He attempts suicide and then runs away from the hospital to which he had been sent to recover.

The ending is grim but no less so than the rest of the drama. No doubt this is because it is so totally realistic and because the performances by the two leads, Jurgen Prochnow (Martin) and Ernst Hannawald (Thomas), are so utterly believable, almost lived instead of acted.

The film is in black and white and shot in a hard-edged angularity, making it somehow even more effective than if it was in the realities of color.

Jurgen Prochnow (R) and Ernst Hannawald (L) star in the German film THE CONSEQUENCE, A PRIVATE LOVE STORY BETWEEN TWO MEN . . . "Easily the most intelligent and convincing Gay drama . . . yet made." - Michael Lasky

This is one of the first major films to treat Gay sex uncompromisingly and without shyness. Men kiss and caress and the camera does not look away. This is the first above ground film not to cop-out to appease straights in the audience. The result is a film that no Gay can afford to miss. It deserves everybody's attention for it is easily the most intelligent and convincing Gay drama with an Everyman theme yet made. Bravo!

Michael Lasky

Stage: Oklahoma!

"YEOWW!"

With "traditional" musicals sinking like half-baked souffles on Broadway these days, a remounting of Rogers and Hammerstein's OKLAHOMA, the mother of them all, would seem unwise, unprofitable, and downright tiresome. Well, a trip West to the Curran should be made compulsory for every formula hack before he takes a pen to one more staff. There, this cornerstone of American musical theater proves that there are no tired audiences, only tired musicals. In her dotage, OKLAHOMA remains alive and exciting from the overture's downbeat to the final curtain call. It's been a long time since I've sat tapping my toe and grinning warmly from ear to ear during a show; it felt terrific.

Though 35 years old, there is a freshness to OKLAHOMA that blossoms like a hardy perennial in the hands of director William Hammerstein and a cast of exceptional singer/actors. (No Hollywood superstars on ego trips here!) Lawrence Guittard as Curly is strappingly handsome and exudes an irresistable sexual charm. Christine Andreas as Laurie teases him deliciously. If their playful courtship is not enough for you, there's a bounty of compleat musicality in their singing to relish. "People Will Say We're in Love" is a knockout.

The supporting cast shines just as brightly. Lanky Harry Groener as Will Parker lights up Agnes De Mille's choreography in "Everything's Up to Date in Kansas City." TV's Mary Wickes and Jamie Farr bring exquisite comic timing to the roles of Aunt Eller and Ali Hakim, and Martin Vidnovic adds a Folsom St. sexuality to his brooding Jud Fry.

The production itself is handsomely mounted and moves briskly and easily — a wonder in itself on the tiny Curran stage.

Two weeks ago I saw Stephen Sondheim's SWEENEY TODD in New York. It is, for me, the state-of-the-art of American musical theater. Here in San Francisco, through July 8, is a chance to witness the show that started it all. Itself a masterwork, OKLAHOMA is an unequivocal delight.

Mark Topkin

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MALE RITES — REVISITED

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Robert Patrick's FRED AND HAROLD doesn't fare as well, since the flatness of the characters prevents achievement of any sense of involvement or sympathy with them. Like BEER, it is comedy based on violence of emotions between two newly acquainted Gay men and also has a goodly share of laughs. As performed by Blaine Souza and Martin Xero, directed by Allan Estes, it becomes a farcical romp that is only an appetizer rather than fully nourishing comic feast.

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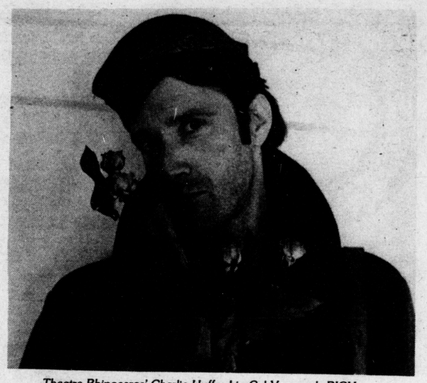

Theatre Rhinoceros' Charlie Hufford in Cal Yeoman's RICHMOND JIM — The Gay group's MALE RITES, which has been well received, continues through June 30 at the Goodman Bldg.

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Up, Coming & Choice

By Adam Block

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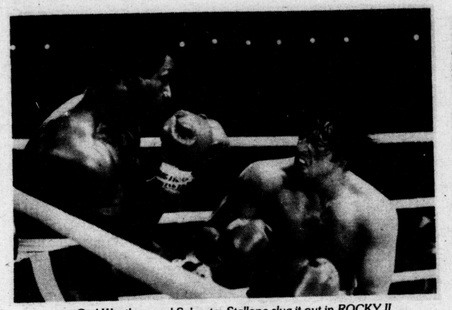
JIM CARROLL: As a street-wise poet folks compared him to Rimbaud; as a visionary rocker people mutter about Jim Morrison and Jagger. The music may recall the Stones, but Carroll is very much his own man. The most exciting new artist I've seen this year does a rare performance before heading into the studio for Rolling Stone Records. White shamanism, not to be missed. *(Mabuhay Gardens, June 30, 11PM, $4)*

DONNA SUMMER, BROOKLYN DREAMS: The queen of disco holds court. Her backup band open. Unfortunately, the venue seats 15,000. *(Oakland Coliseum, July 1, 8PM, $8/$10/$12.50)*

DAMNED, TUXEDO MOON: England's first new wavers to play here return with a new lead guitarist, formerly of the Saints, and a tasty top-ten UK hit, "Love Song," freshly released. Opening are SF's art-rock mothership. *(Old Waldorf, July 6, 8 & 11, $5 adv./$6 show)*

KIDS ARE ALL RIGHT DANCE: Minors are welcome; tickets are cheap; and the floor will be cleared of tables. Psychotic Pineapple are duller than their name, but the hilarious Little Roger will be introducing his new band, the Dots, and the Readymades promise to take the sock-hop into the 80's. KSAN dj's Beverly Wilshire and Richard Gossett will spin the between-sets tunes. Put on your dancin' shoes. *(Old Waldorf, July 7, 8PM, $4)*



Carl Weathers and Sylvester Stallone slug it out in ROCKY II. The audience takes more of a beating than the principals.

Film:
Rocky II

ZZZZZ. . .

If ROCKY was the sleeper movie of two years ago, ROCKY II is the real sleeper this year. Except ROCKY was the dark horse type of sleeper and ROCKY II is a movie you will really sleep through. As in the original, this is a film about losers who think they are winners. ROCKY is about not particularly attractive people in not particularly attractive settings in not particularly attractive situations. Stallone who wrote and directed this dog has dittoed his first success without much success. The plot is predictable, the dialogue dull, and the characters lifeless. The only bright light is Burgess Meredith who is such a consummate actor that given even lousy dialogue he can somehow make it real and energetic.

The film reaches its "dramatic" finale in a 15-round fight. As with what has preceded it, it's a drawn-out affair, and when Rocky wins, it's too late, for the audience has been K.O.'ed long before.

Michael Lasky

Film:
Players

FOR TENNIS BUFFS ONLY

In PLAYERS Ali MacGraw is back at what she knows best — a petulant, W.A.S.P. bitch role ala GOODBYE COLUMBUS. That Ms. MacGraw knows this portrayal best does not in any way imply that she can act. Judging from her performance in PLAYERS, it would be a safe assumption that even cue cards and acting lessons will not improve her thespian capabilities.

Fortunately Ali MacGraw is only one half of the star power in this film about the rise of a tennis hustler to the professional circuit. The better half is Dean-Paul Martin, who gives Ali a run for the money in the beauty department. Martin knows how to fit into a pair of jeans better than anybody in Hollywood. And he has more than mountains of good looks and body working on his side. He can play a mean game of tennis and he can — *mirabile dictu* — even act.

The trouble with PLAYERS is that the exciting tennis footage is intercut with an absolutely vapid love story further saddled down by one member of the cast's inability to say or do anything with conviction.

Even foil Pancho Gonzalez as Martin's tennis coach offers a stylized low-key performance but to no avail. The film still drags in its predictable and lumbering journey to the final freeze-framed credits.

Anthony Harvey, who directed PLAYERS and is probably best known for his classic THE LION IN WINTER, tries to get as much steam as possible out of this mismatch but sadly the only love he can wring out of this "romance" is in the tennis score.

The only real reason you might want to see PLAYERS is to cast your eyes on Dean-Paul Martin — but then again, just look at the stills of him outside the theater and save $4 and two hours. **Michael Lasky**

Dean-Paul Martin in PLAYERS — an exciting tennis player but a vapid lover.

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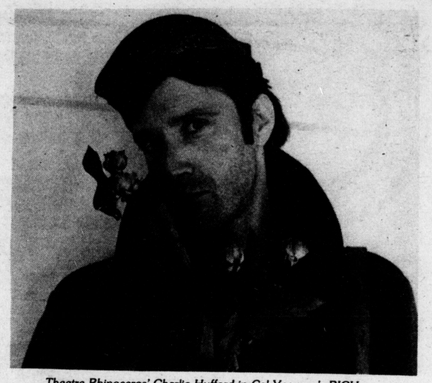

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GRAHAM PARKER, RACHEL SWEET: Parker is the most riveting performer to emerge from England's new wave, as strong as Van Morrison in his younger days. Ms. Sweet, not Tanya Tucker, is the new wave's answer to Dolly Parton. A great bill! *(Zellerbach Auditorium, UC Berkeley, June 27, 8PM, $6.50 & $7.50)*

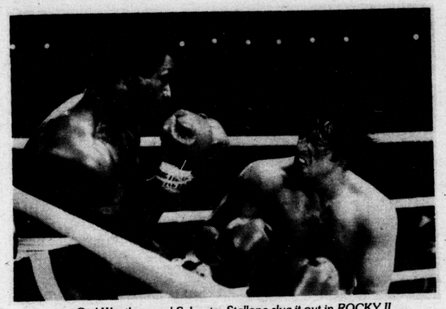
DEVO: The zany visionaries of de-evolution must be seen to be believed. The show opens with their films, and their new drag features kilts. The New Wave's answer to the Village People, they go beyond non-procreation. *(Fox-Warfield, June 29, 7:30 & 11, $8.50)*

JIM CARROLL: As a street-wise poet folks compared him to Rimbaud; as a visionary rocker people mutter about Jim Morrison and Jagger. The music may recall the Stones, but Carroll is very much his own man. The most exciting new artist I've seen this year does a rare performance before heading into the studio for Rolling Stone Records. White shamanism, not to be missed. *(Mabuhay Gardens, June 30, 11PM, $4)*

DONNA SUMMER, BROOKLYN DREAMS: The queen of disco holds court. Her backup band open. Unfortunately, the venue seats 15,000. *(Oakland Coliseum, July 1, 8PM, $8/$10/$12.50)*

DAMNED, TUXEDO MOON: England's first new wavers to play here return with a new lead guitarist, formerly of the Saints, and a tasty top-ten UK hit, "Love Song," freshly released. Opening are SF's art-rock mothership. *(Old Waldorf, July 6, 8 & 11, $5 adv./$6 show)*

KIDS ARE ALL RIGHT DANCE: Minors are welcome; tickets are cheap; and the floor will be cleared of tables. Psychotic Pineapple are duller than their name, but the hilarious Little Roger will be introducing his new band, the Dots, and the Readymades promise to take the sock-hop into the 80's. KSAN dj's Beverly Wilshire and Richard Gossett will spin the between-sets tunes. Put on your dancin' shoes. *(Old Waldorf, July 7, 8PM, $4)*



Carl Weathers and Sylvester Stallone slug it out in ROCKY II. The audience takes more of a beating than the principals.

Film:
Rocky II

ZZZZZ. . .

If ROCKY was the sleeper movie of two years ago, ROCKY II is the real sleeper this year. Except ROCKY was the dark horse type of sleeper and ROCKY II is a movie you will really sleep through. As in the original, this is a film about losers who think they are winners. ROCKY is about not particularly attractive people in not particularly attractive settings in not particularly attractive situations. Stallone who wrote and directed this dog has dittoed his first success without much success. The plot is predictable, the dialogue dull, and the characters lifeless. The only bright light is Burgess Meredith who is such a consummate actor that given even lousy dialogue he can somehow make it real and energetic.

The film reaches its "dramatic" finale in a 15-round fight. As with what has preceded it, it's a drawn-out affair, and when Rocky wins, it's too late, for the audience has been K.O.'ed long before.

Michael Lasky

Film:
Players

FOR TENNIS BUFFS ONLY

In PLAYERS Ali MacGraw is back at what she knows best — a petulant, W.A.S.P. bitch role ala GOODBYE COLUMBUS. That Ms. MacGraw knows this portrayal best does not in any way imply that she can act. Judging from her performance in PLAYERS, it would be a safe assumption that even cue cards and acting lessons will not improve her thespian capabilities.

Fortunately Ali MacGraw is only one half of the star power in this film about the rise of a tennis hustler to the professional circuit. The better half is Dean-Paul Martin, who gives Ali a run for the money in the beauty department. Martin knows how to fit into a pair of jeans better than anybody in Hollywood. And he has more than mountains of good looks and body working on his side. He can play a mean game of tennis and he can — *mirabile dictu* — even act.

The trouble with PLAYERS is that the exciting tennis footage is intercut with an absolutely vapid love story further saddled down by one member of the cast's inability to say or do anything with conviction.

Even foil Pancho Gonzalez as Martin's tennis coach offers a stylized low-key performance but to no avail. The film still drags in its predictable and lumbering journey to the final freeze-framed credits.

Anthony Harvey, who directed PLAYERS and is probably best known for his classic THE LION IN WINTER, tries to get as much steam as possible out of this mismatch but sadly the only love he can wring out of this "romance" is in the tennis score.

The only real reason you might want to see PLAYERS is to cast your eyes on Dean-Paul Martin — but then again, just look at the stills of him outside the theater and save $4 and two hours. **Michael Lasky**

Dean-Paul Martin in PLAYERS — an exciting tennis player but a vapid lover.

Stage:
Landscape of the Body

ANOTHER GAY THEME

John Guare's LANDSCAPE OF THE BODY, now at the Eureka Theatre, is difficult to dissect. It is a comedy (with music) about a decapitation that rides the razor's edge between ripping farce and sharp pathos.

On its surface, the play centers on the investigation of the murder of a 14-year old boy whose body is found floating headless in the East River — like those in a series of similar unsolved slayings of male homosexual "patrons" of the warehouses and trucks down along the river's shore. So, who done it? Principal suspect is the kid's mom, a 35-year old divorcee from Bangor, Maine, who arrives in New York to "rescue" her older sister from a life of drugs and degeneracy only to end up taking up sis's lifestyle after sis gets splattered against an Italian restaurant window after being run over by a 10-speed yellow bicycle. Sounds crazy? Wait; that's only the beginning. Scene one takes place on a ferry boat to Nantucket and . . . Well, enough. Suffice it to say it's absurdist theater all the way with all the shocks — hilarious and serious — attendant thereto.

Nancy Morrison and John Vardakastanis star in Eureka Theatre's LANDSCAPE OF THE BODY . . . "An absurd comedy with more than sufficient cleverness." - Ray P. Comeau

Guare's script reels and bubbles with desperate humor and stinging reality. It's only major fault is a soggy ending — but don't miss Act II as that's where it all gets explained, as well as it's going to be, including a gory and beautifully staged reenactment of the crime.

As for the Gay theme in the play, it isn't all pretty. Bert, the eventual victim, an innocent young thing upon arrival at his aunt's Christopher Street pad, quickly goes into business with another punky youth — luring faggots up to knock them on the head and rip off their watches and wallets. Along the way they kill one. No matter; no remorse on the part of these TV-violence trained kiddies — at least, not right away.

Guare's treatment of queer-baiting is calculated to avoid specific judgmentalism, pro or con. Bert, possibly on his way to being Gay himself but fighting it by aligning himself with "the other side," eventually pays for his "fun." Guare is aware there are no easy answers. And, while I was personally discomforted by much of the dialogue and action, I was also relieved to see that Gay victimization was treated as a serious problem and not sluffed off as unimportant.

The one theme, however, is not the whole play. And, as grim as it sounds, perhaps too heavy an emphasis here gives a false impression of the work which is still an absurd comedy with more than sufficient cleverness to make up for the few faulty puns here and there.

Guare's characters, too, are nicely drawn and almost perfectly executed. While director Alma Becker should have a few words with her lighting designer, her actors deserve hugs and kisses.

The central role is Betty, Bert's mother. Nancy Morrison is a veritable fount of energetic fun and quick transitions, edging her role with superb sensitivity.

As Rosalie, the dead sister (and narrator — all of which makes sense when you see it), Betsy Scott is sensual and captivating. Ms. Scott sings Guare's narrative songs with gusto and polish. She gets to do local composer Robert DeMatteo's "The Big Sleep" as well. This song was written especially for this production, the West Coast premiere, and should be left in since it is terrific.

Special praise also for Tony Stanford in a series of small roles including the hysterically well done Dope King of Providence. Frank Papia, as Raulito, travel agent transvestite in a gold Rita Hayworth evening gown (bought for 25-cents at Salvation Army), does a turn as the exiled Cuban seducer (of Betty, not Bert!) that's worth the price of admission all by itself. And as Bert, John Vardakastanis, a Lowell High School student, shows real ability and great promise.

LANDSCAPE needs to be seen to be appreciated. So, see it. You'll be shocked, titillated and fully entertained.

Ray P. Comeau

Film:
Butch and Sundance: The Early Days

BEAUTIFUL STARS AND SCENERY — LITTLE ELSE

William Katt is not Robert Redford. Tom Berenger is not Paul Newman. Neither has the charisma of those two great stars. Yes, they are handsome and yes, they can act. they are nice to look at and they are fun to watch. The movie, however, is not. Even though BUTCH AND SUNDANCE was directed by Richard lester, who ordinarily pumps creativity and excitement into screenplays where there is none, the film drags episodically along, going nowhere fast. There is no suspense because this is a film that takes place **before** BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID. We know they are going to make it through, since this is a prequel.

The only thing that will keep us interested is how the twosome spend their time until they are old enough to be Redford and Newman. Occasionally there is some light amusement but for the most part, the story never takes off. The script is weak, direction scant, and acting likeable but routine. The scenery — filmed throughout the Golden West — is beautiful as are the stars. That's it. Laszlo Kovacs did the impressionistic photography but he's done it before in much better pictures such as PAPER MOON and EASY RIDER. Here it's just wasted, as are the two hours you must spend watching this film.

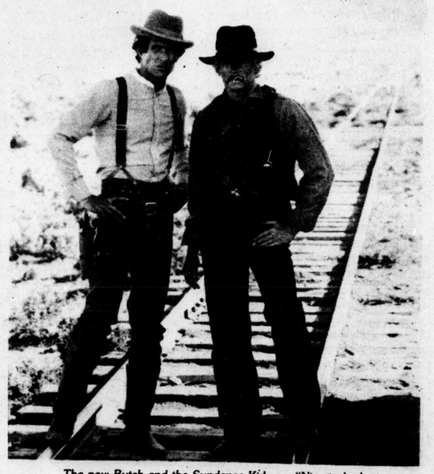
Michael Lasky

Lallo at 330 Grove

M.J. Lallo Trio, a women's jazz trio of original songs, is to appear at 330 Grove St. on Thursday, June 28, 8PM, at the Top Floor Gallery. Admission is $3.

A spontaneous group composed of Susan Salisbury on flute and sax, Susan Colson on bass, and Lallo on keyboards and vocals, the trio plays music based on audience suggestion and will play your social security number in C major.

This performance is part of the Gay Freedom Week in celebration of the ART as Arts Show at the gallery.



The new Butch and the Sundance Kid . . . "Nice to look at and fun to watch . . . the film drags" - Michael Lasky

Stage:
The Heat In The Street Is Too Steady

THOUGH NOT TOO HOT

Well, sometimes you win and sometimes . . . Unfortunately, the case for THE HEAT IN THE STREET IS TOO STEADY is that it just isn't ready.

While jitters and jangled nerves were the order of the day early on on opening night, the actors did pull together and go on. But what worked for Judy and Mickey in all those 40's movies doesn't work here. After all, they had the backup of MGM's multitude of extras, a full orchestra off-camera, and other such advantages. Presumably they also had a decent script.

That's where the main problems lie with HEAT. The play (stated to be an updated adaptation of John Gay's THE BEGGARS OPERA to reflect conditions in modern-day Gaydom), written by Francis Kibler, leaves more than a lot to be desired. Even with the allusions to local current events, the plot manages to fall apart before it ever gets off the ground (not even in league with a DC-10). All the enthusiasm of "I know! Let's put on a show!" can't save it.

As one character states: "I'm so tired of these Gay plays that end in a dreary way." HEAT doesn't have to worry — it's dreary throughout. Lacking much humor (other than the unintentional) with the exception of the appearance near the very end of a certain unnamed lady mayor which is wonderfully funny, there is a second major fault in rendering the main male character as a wishy-washy bisexual rather than all-the-way-Gay. While bisexuality (or ambisexuality if you prefer Masters & Johnson) does in fact exist, its inclusion here weakens an already sophomoric romantic plot to the point of absolute collapse.

Mr. Kibler also composed the music and lyrics which — what little there is — are enjoyable enough. There are, however, far too few songs to claim this as a "musical" much less an "opera." All of which is a real shame since there are some damned good voices in evidence — Ron Simonian's bell-clear tenor, Deborah Sullivan's rich soprano, Allan Richie's fine baritone, etc.

Out of kindness I'll not recount the multiple technical flaws that plagued the opening night performance. I realize that the cast is serving also as crew and that they were unaccustomed as yet to the stage.

On the brighter side, a word about the folks who are devoting their time and energy; that word is: THANKS. The acting does in fact rise above the soppy plot. Robert Merriman is fresh and sparkly as Pauley; Allan Richie is appropriately Manley and sexy to boot; and all the rest who do their best — including Gail Lelyveld with her Mildred Natwick voice and Boston accent that was a delight to this ex-Massachusettsan's ear.

And while I'm passing out the compliments, no one could help noticing the adorable accompanist, David Hurlbert, who often was more enjoyable to watch than the show. He plays piano extremely well also.

So, back to the drawing board, author Kibler and Director Fred Herzog (the co-producers). The Gay community deserves better than this. And so do you.

★ ★ ★

EARLIER IMPRESSIONS

Intense, quiet, with large dark eyes behind thick glass lenses, Frederick P. Herzog is medium tall and very trim, moving with the grace of the dancer he is. He is also an actor, director, choreographer, writer, has worked in films and danced on stage in Las Vegas in the chorus of "Hallelujah Hollywood!" as well as with Shirley MacLaine and Juliet Prowse. A lot of experience for this 26-year old graduate of Wayne State University and the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Detroit is Fred's

Buying, selling, needing, offering? B.A.R. classified ads have proven themselves again and again.

original home, but he's been in San Francisco for two years now, following his stint in Vegas.

Some months ago Fred was asked by local writer-composer Francis Kibler if he would be interested in directing Kibler's THE HEAT IN THE STREET IS TOO STEADY. Fred hadn't been involved in the San Francisco theater scene up to that point, didn't know what to expect in this City that he finds "very provincial in its attitudes," but he said yes and the production was off and running. Casting accomplished, rehearsals began in early May, for several weeks at the Women's Center at Dovre Hall.

It is the Monday before opening night. The actors take a break while the technician sets lights on stage. Fred and I sit and chat in the back row of the auditorium of the Victoria Theater, beautifully restored in the recent past to what it must have looked like in 1908 when it was first built. The walls are painted in muted red with charcoal trim. There is seating for 300 or more — comfortable upholstered seats — and a good-sized stage, fully equipped for professional use.

It was originally Brown's Opera House, catering to vaudeville acts and touring theatrical companies. In the 30's it became a movie house and in the 50's was renamed El Teatro Victoria and showed Spanish-language films. A further metamorphosis took place in the 60's — burlesque, followed shortly by porno (Victoria must've rolled over and blushed!).

Now it's the impressive **new** Victoria Theater, on 16th St. near Mission, a perfect facility for musicals and large-scale theater productions. And now I am standing watching as Fred gives notes on the Act I run-through, he and his all-Gay cast seated in a circle in the carpeted lobby.

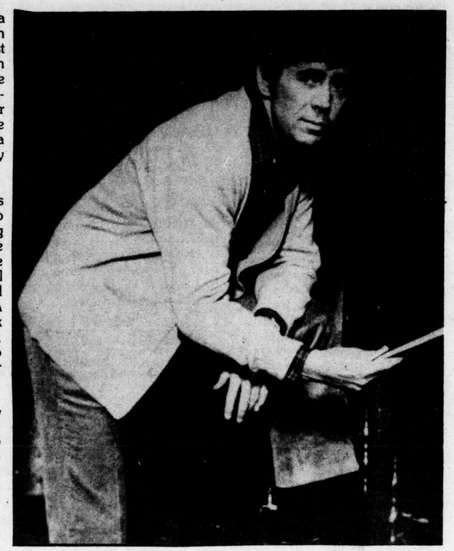
Fred exudes quiet confidence. His criticisms are carefully phrased, concise, spoken in firm but gentle tones. It is obvious he has their respect, as they have his. He has told me there are no prima donnas here. Everyone is fully cooperative and laid back (this is San Francisco after all). For the short period of my visit, I have to agree — these performers, Lesbians and Gay men, enjoy themselves but are also very serious about their work. Perhaps it's simply contagious. It's a perfect duplication of the attitudes I see reflected in Fred Herzog.

Ray P. Comeau

Stage: Deathtrap

A TOTAL TREAT OF LAUGHS AND INTRIGUE

Every time one suspects a branch of the arts to be dead or dying, some enterprising artist surprises the wits out of us by producing a new piece — standing head and shoulders over anything within memory.



Brian Bedford leads a superb cast in Ira Levin's comedy-thriller DEATHTRAP through July 14 at the Geary. A thorough delight.

Ira Levin, who has written such diverse pieces as **No Time For Sergeants** and **Rosemary's Baby**, combines his talents and has come up with a superb comic murder mystery. DEATHTRAP, which opened last week at the Geary for a limited run, is a tour de force of its kind. Levin takes the formula and writes a play about the formula. Sidney Bruhl, a has-been comic mystery writer receives a "near-perfect" mystery play from an adoring student both of which he decides to plunder. The second act deals with a second play written about the events in the first act.

Without detailing the specifics, everyone and everything in the production are brilliant. And the first-night ACT regulars and local critics loved every second of it.

A major factor of DEATHTRAP is a Gay liaison which is so naturally and adroitly handled that (even in so unreal a world as a comic murder mystery) it is as right as rain. The homosexuality is the pivot of the plot — a perfect part in a perfect whole.

A deliciously wicked evening of wit and fright — I guarantee you'll love it. Don't pass it by.

Paul-Francis Hartmann

New Gallery

Doug Mitchell of the Fair Oaks Gallery, 3418 22nd St. (between Guerrero & Dolores) announced this week that selected works of artist Noreen Scully will be exhibited from July 7 through July 15. Scully, who is based in Sonoma, will attend a reception at the gallery July 7 from 3 to 7PM.

The exhibit has been titled "Contemplation of the Past." Mitchell's gallery specializes in framed posters.

THE CITY Showroom Presents

ESTHER PHILLIPS makes her third return engagement at The City Showroom where she continues to draw strongly and sell-out. She is currently touring in support of her latest Mercury record "Here's Esther . . . Are You Ready?" Ms. Phillips has been one of the leading proponents of music, black and otherwise, for the past 30 years. With "What A Difference A Day Makes" in 1975, the biggest hit of her career, she actually anticipated the new disco trend.

Born in Galveston, Texas, and raised in Los Angeles, Esther was 15 when she recorded her first hit, "One Day." At 17, "Double Crossing Blues" sold over a million copies and established "Little Esther" across the country.

Phillips will perform four nights only, June 21-24. There will be two shows nightly at 9 and 11PM. Phone 391-7920 for reservations.

RONNEE BLAKLEY will appear for three nights — Tuesday, June 26, through Thursday, June 28 — with shows at 9 and 11PM. A singer, songwriter, musician and actress, Ronnee is the consummate performer who does everything well, prompting one reviewer to refer to her as "the kind of multi-faceted talent that gives a lot of so-called performers a bad name."

Blakley's shattering performance in "Nashville" won her the Best Supporting Actress award from the National Board of Review, the Sylvia Award for Best Actress and Golden Globe and Academy Award nominations. She was nominated for a Grammy for her contributions to the "Nashville" soundtrack.

Tales of Tessi Tura

Hot Verismo and Pickled Puccini

by George Heymont

"Oh, God," I thought, as I flew toward San Diego. "I've got to sit through ANOTHER double bill of CAVALLERIA and PAGLIACCI." Those two melodramatic favorites tend to get to overexposed that an operagoer yearns for ANYTHING interesting to happen onstage. Lo and behold! Lightning struck twice on the stage of the San Diego Opera. Those two old warhorses became the intensely dramatic gutwrenchers they were always intended to be.

The evening's success rests with Fabrizio Melano, who made his San Diego debut as stage director. Melano went through each piece with a microscope, studying the motivation of each character, each measure of music. He then used a cast of young, intensely believable singers to project that suffocating Italian temperament to the audience. What fabulous results!

To give you some idea of how starkly different this performance was: the characters of Mamma Lucia (Jane Westbrook) and Lola (Melanie Sonnenberg) actually KNEW which opera they were in! They understood the motivation behind their characters and their crucial, pivotal roles in the drama. When was the last time you saw a performance of CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA where THAT happened?

Marvellee Cariaga took on the role of Santuzza for the first time in her career. It fit her like a glove. Cariaga is a stunning performer. She not only follows through a vocal line with her voice, but continues the thought with her entire body language. A slow ascent up a staircase toward the rear of the stage becomes a demonstration of overwhelming grief and frustration. She had shed some weight since her performances as Lady Macbeth last January and looked smashing; a hungry, lean, Sicilian woman whose hurt was in the heart and soul as well as the ovaries.

As Turridu, the local dumb stud, Harry Theyard brought a carefully passionate intensity to his singing. I had seen him several weeks before in Baltimore in a performance of TRAVIATA where he sounded tired and strained. Here he was in fine form. His handsome, boyish features and wandering eye helped to portray a male chauvinist pig in perfect musical terms.

DEADLY CLOWNING AROUND

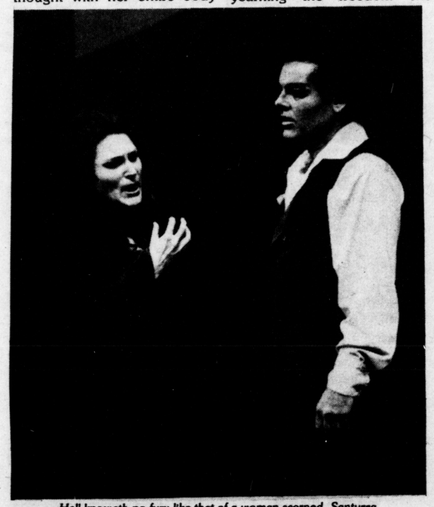
The transition to PAGLIACCI was a bit startling. The exact same set was used for the second half of the evening. Those church steps got a real workout! Things don't get boring in this town. Theyard's transformation into the tragic Canio was uncanny. Instead of an old man, we saw a once strikingly handsome performer who was starting to edge past his prime and knew he had lost control over his life. "Vesti la giubba" was not a sobbing actor trying to apply his makeup. Instead we saw a man torn by his passion, wracked with impotency and despair.

Diana Soviero gave him good cause for grief. As Canio's wife, Nedda, she was in her sexual prime, obviously attracted to other men and yearning the freedom she lacked under Canio's jealous eye. Whether sadistically thrashing Tonio (William Justus) with a whip, or vamping onstage as Columbine, Soviero displays an electrifying presence and formidable vocal equipment. Definitely a rising talent!

Tonio commanded surprisingly little of the action. Much of his fire was stolen by David Hall, a very talented young man in the minor role of Beppe. John Del Carlo was an appealing Silvio. A former Merola Program participant, he has solid vocal technique, but still needs to loosen up onstage, as evidenced by his performance in SFO this Spring in LA PERICHOLE.

MANON, LET'S GO!!!

As gripping as CAVALLERIA and PAGLIACCI were, San Diego's new production of MANON LESCAUT was not. There were technical reasons for this failure. Puccini's work is nowhere as strong as Massanet's theatrical treatment of the opera. Josella Ligi, the soprano scheduled to sing the title role cancelled out due to illness two weeks before rehearsals. The replacement was a young singer named Ilona Simon. She managed to get through the evening vocally, but showed no involvement in the story of Manon. She was oddly disinterested in much of the action; strange for a young country girl thrown into the midst of so much excitement. This became most apparent in Act II. Granted, Manon is bored with her sudden wealth. But when a young Chevalier des Grieux in the form of a handsome tenor like Carlo Bini shows up, that girl should manage to spark some interest. Ms. Simon sat on the couch with all the involvement of a baked potato, as I sat there aghast!



Hell knoweth no fury like that of a woman scorned. Santuzza (Marvellee Cariaga) lays it into Turridu (Harry Theyard) in the San Diego Opera's production of Mascagni's CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA.

Here was a gorgeous tenor offering a terrific dramatic performance; down on his knees, singing his heart out. Ms. Simon couldn't have cared less. If I'd been Manon, I would have wasted no time in wrapping my legs around that man and getting to work with much fever and frenzy, especially if I were supposed to run off with him in 20 minutes. Keep your eyes on Carlo Bini when he shows up in San Francisco this Fall as ROBERTO DEVEREUX. This is the kind of hot tenor one doesn't find too often.

The production was directed by Tito Capobianco. The first few moments after Manon's entrance were downright spooky. One of Tito's biggest successes had been Massenet's MANON with Beverly Sills. As the curtain went up on the set for the first act, I thought, "Strange, they've moved the inn center stage, taken away the swing, and it's looking very similar to the other production." Then Ms. Simon made her entrance bewigged, lit, and made to look like a Sills kewpie doll. The initial shock diminished as her ingenuity quickly dissolved into a sweet, but bland walkthrough performance. The stage magic Sills exuded as Manon was not present.

Ironically, the first act was directed with such beautiful detail, movement and finesse that the stagnancy of the second act (coupled by Ms. Simon's lack of involvement) brought the opera to a dead halt. Act III sputtered along toward death in the Louisiana flats. Carlo Bini was again far more dramatically involved than his lover, Manon.

This production (borrowed from NYCO) moves on to Dallas next Fall where Renata Scotto tries out her first Manon Lescaut. She will surely be more in tune with the role's dramatic intentions.

★ ★ ★

Often in airports, when people learn that I am coming from regional opera performances they are shocked. This time I was asked, "Are they starting some sort of grass roots company in San Diego?" It's more than grass roots. It's 15 years old and whole fields of exciting operatic talent. Capobianco's plans keep festering with ingenuity. Before people smugly proclaim the San Francisco Opera as the only show in California, they had better check out what's happening down south. There's a lot more going on in San Diego than Shamu the Killer Whale!

George Heymont

N.Y. Stage: Wipeout Mime

The American Conservatory Theater will present the international company of Swiss mimes and masques, MUMMENSCHANZ, at the Marines Memorial Theater next month.

MUMMENSCHANZ, playing July 10 through August 19 at the Marines' comes to San

Mummenschanz

Francisco following highly successful engagements in Paris, London, Rome, Berlin and New York. This novel theater piece recently celebrated its 900th performance on Broadway.

The Bay Area has a great history of mime, so I was intrigued with reports I had heard of MUMMENSCHANZ. The evening is a mixed success. When the mime evolves toward more human form, it loses some of its brilliant ingenuity. The masks used are fantastical but the bodies remain human. Where MUMMENSCHANZ succeeds is in using mime to depict inanimate forms. That stretches the audience's imagination to new dimensions. One or two people may manipulate the insides of a long tapeworm; strange caterpillar-like creatures try to decide which end is up. The first act is filled with these challenges to the eye and the skeptic. But as the mime evolves into first apelike, and then human, robot-form behavior, the evening loses its momentum. And without doubt, the show is about 20 minutes too long.

A fascinating device takes place during intermission. One of the mimes mingles with the audience, rearranging his mask, asking members of the audience to rearrange his face by using their own imagination. It is a great device for audience participation, highlighted by one youngster's scream of "I'm not goina touch him. He's wierd!"

The final sequence, where clay is used to remold faces in a fight to the death of identity is brilliant. MUMMENSCHANZ is an evening of mime different from most. It stretches the imagination wonderfully. It's just unfortunate that after the show one must return to the real world.

George Heymont

Olivia 1979 Concerts

Olivia Productions have booked Oakland Auditorium for three evenings of women's entertainment.

The first event was the solo concert of Meg Christian, April 21.

On July 14, two versatile vocalists and their bands will appear — Vicki Randle and Teresa Trull.

Tickets are available at all BASS outlets.

Gay Theater Continues

AMBITIOUS OPENING OF TWO NEW PRODUCTIONS

Winner of the 1978 Cable Car Award for Theater, Earnest Players announces the opening of **two** new productions. COUPLINGS is the collective name for three one-acts by Ross MacLean, C.D. Arnold, and John Arnold. The plays explore the aspects of the Gay experience such as two lovers meeting five years after they've broken up, two bisexual couples romping through a series of escapades, and the uncertainties of a Gay virgin as he considers entering Gay life.

These three one-acts will play at The Performance Space (1350 Waller near Masonic) Thursday through Saturday at 8PM and Sundays at 7PM. Admission is $3.50 or P.A.S. voucher. COUPLINGS runs from June 21 through July 15.

Earnest Players' second production is the Midnight Show of Daniel Curzon's new hour-long play, BENEATH THE SURFACE. The play is a biting comedy about the prevailing minorities (from Lesbian through Gay man through Indian through Handicapped Woman) and how they really view one another. Those who like sharp, controversial theater should enjoy this production.

BENEATH THE SURFACE plays midnights, Fridays and Saturdays, at the San Francisco Repertory Company (19th & Collingwood) from July 6 through July 28. Admission is $2.50 or P.A.S voucher.

On The Beat

Mostly Arista Mediocre

by Adam Block

5 - Ala Glory
4 - This Side of Paradise
3 - Worthy Work
2 - Hard Core Fans Only
1 - Crime Against Vinyl

WAVE, Patti Smith (Arista)

The cover photo of Ms. Smith, bug-eyed in a white dress, suggests some crazed New England crone surprised in the attic. The doves roosting on the back of each palm give the baroque Poe image its intended twist — not towards Raven death, but peace and redemption. The inner sleeve boasts an ebullient snap of Pope John Paul I and his remark, "To me music is reconciliation with God." Unfortunately, Patti's reconciliation hasn't made for a very exciting record.

Producer Todd Rundgren has shorn the sharp edges, and Patti has quit caterwauling, but once past the first two promising cuts ("Frederick" is in fact a real winner), the record is a yawn. "So You Want To Be A Rock 'n' Roll Star" dies to a turgid drum, and side two, replete with puns on religious and political salvation, is a dead loss. There is nothing on the lp to match "Because the Night," and the title cut, with Patti awshucksing to Miss Jesus at the water's edge, is close to comedy.

There's a half-baked concept trying to surface here, but never enough clarity or energy to pull it off. If Easter was about resurrection, it sounded as if it were being fought out in a tempest, in part of Patti's own flailing. Wave's redemption is less a cold dousing than a warm tub. Ivory soap floats; so do turds.

RATING: 3–

THE ROCHES, The Roches (Warner Bros.)

These three sisters with gorgeous splayed harmonies in a strange marriage of madrigals to the Andrews Sisters are being celebrated in many quarters, mostly New York, as the event of the year. Is this a folkie backlash? More like the same back-to-basics approach that first inspired punk. At their best, on "Hammond Song" and "Runs in the Family," they combine warmth and terror in breathtaking balance. At their worst, "We" and "The Troubles" (with the pithy line "If they don't have health food in Dublin we'll probably die"), the results are oppressively cute. There is a quality of intimacy and honesty here that has been almost lost to pop music and, thankfully, it usually outdistances the suffocating coziness that keeps cropping up here. Feminists of all genders, folkies, and fans of the McGarigal Sisters should take to this naturally. Fred Fripp's audio-verite production is aces. I'll take two, hold the mayo.

RATING: 4–

DIONNE, Dionne Warwick (Arista)

Ms. Warwick was the stunning interpreter of Bachrach/David tunes in the sixties who brought sultry wit to compositions from "Walk On By" to "Do You Know The Way To San Jose." Her last gorilla with the team was "I'll Never Fall In Love Again" back in 1970. After a slack period at Warner Bros., the lady is attempting what amounts to a comeback with this lp, produced by Barry "Platinum" Manilow. No, there isn't one Bachrach/David cut on the lp, nor an acceptable alternative. Manilow must take a fair shake of the blame. Ms. Warwick's pipes aren't shot, but a poorly arranged discofication of "The Letter" is not going to put a dent in the public's memory. The two earscratchers open each side with some strong belting, but neither hangs in for the duration. Sometimes it's not the singer but the songs.

RATING: 2+

THE BELLS, Lou Reed, (Arista)

In which Lou introduces his new queasy unto catatonic vocal style, with another chapter in his increasingly tedious journeys into the dark side of his bloated ego. Contributions by Nils Lofgren and Don Cherry are red herrings; nothing new is afoot. "Disco Mystic" repeats its title relentlessly — the audial equivalent of an endlessly flushing toilet. Some New York critics are undoubtedly gonna be raving about the free-jazz inventions of "All Through the Night" or marveling at the soul-baring genius of "Families," in which Lou tells pop that no, he doesn't have any kids yet, and no, he isn't going into the family business, or quacking on about the poetics of transfiguration on the title cut. Forget it, this is all but unlistenable.

RATING: 2–

GOLD, Jefferson Starship (RCA)

The Starship's checkered career has averaged about two memorable cuts per album. The six tunes are here, with four other cute little cosmic wonders filling out side two. If that isn't enough, you get the inimitably throwaway single "Light the Sky on Fire" as a bonus. This is, without a doubt, the Starship's greatest effort.

RATING: 3

CHINA, Vangelis (Polydor)

The mysterious synthesizer whiz turns to the most heavily populated country on the planet for inspiration and comes up with an lp that is equal parts easy listening and muzak version of the overture to a Broadway musical of the Mikado on Jupiter. This is far less irritating than his previous lps, but the concept is a bit precious for the contents. That need not trouble the casual listener.

RATING: 3+

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART, Jennifer Warnes (Arista)

Warnes turned a lot of heads with her powerful rendition of "The Right Time of the Night" last year — looking to be a pop belter of some panache. This second disc is more sparsely produced, which is a pleasure for this listener. Warnes has a big voice but the material is largely the standard LA softly wrought heartbreak variety. As an interpreter she lacks sufficient personality to make a cover of Dionne Warwick's first hit, "Don't Make Me Over," memorable, let alone outdistancing the original; same going for Dylan's "Sign on the Window." She is most effective with a playful and seductive rendition of her own song "Frankie in the Rain" and in a nearly accapello quartet on Stephen Foster's "Hard Times Come Again No More." Unfortunately that's not much encouragement to buy this thoroughly professional but rather faceless collection.

RATING: 3–

Stage: There Was A Young Lady

While the plot never gets off the ground, sometimes the music soars. That's THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY, a new musical by Kenneth Vega at the Old Venetian Bakery Theater.

Vaguely based on characters out of Chekhov (who better?), the story is a banal study of mismatched matings between its six shared leads (three each male and female, natch). To say these "love affairs" are adolescent all around is giving too much credit. There's not enough humor or depth to the book's faulty mawkishness to save it from being silly. An added affair between any two of the same sex may have saved it all from soapy sitcom tedium; especially in San Francisco. As it is, it's far from original — a mishmosh of worn cliches about heteromantic egomaniacs that would make even Woody Allen wince.

Part of the problem is that Vega wears too many hats — music, lyrics, book, accompanist. He sorely needs a good scriptwriter. I point this out because Vega's musical talents, while too often Sondheimish and/or Brelian (who better?) show real promise. From the lilt of "Flowers For Alice" to the powerful "Curtains" to the zap contrast of "No Flowers For Alice" to the cynical bombast of "Two Faces," the songs have merit and vitality.

The actors then, with little to support their cardboard characters, are left to count on charisma to carry them through. In some cases it works.

Roxanne Caballero is a real talent, an appealing Alice, with a warm, clear soprano, and — while I detest comparisons of this sort as you've noticed — the look and energy of a young Rita Moreno (who better?).

Teresa Leonard, too, as Elaine, has good moments and a distinctive, honeyed contralto that's used to good advantage. Add a word of praise for Jae Ross who, as Martin, is supposed to convince us he's sexy enough to have all three ladies swooning. Well . . . Mr. Ross has an attractive manner, but Sir Lancelot he's not. Terrific singer though.

This show desperately needs a decent storyline to hang its musical expertise upon. Simply, this new musical ain't quite ready for the Great White Way, not even in Oakland.

Ray P. Comeau

Chance for Gay Health Rep.

For the first time, an openly Gay person can be elected to the Westside Community Advisory Board of the Westside Mental Health District in San Francisco. Tom Fry, long-time Gay activist, is running for the Board. Any Westside resident with ID can vote Saturday, June 23, 3:00 to 4:00pm at the Community Forum, Glad Tidings Temple, 1475 Ellis St.

The Westside catchment area is bounded by Van Ness, Market, 17th St., Stanyan, Fulton, Sixth Ave. and the Bay.

Fry, a cab driver, was an Education Aide for the Gay Health Project at the City VD Clinic, helped organize the Gay Advisory Board to the City Dept. of Health, and was elected to that Board. A former Catholic priest, Fry was Director of the Catholic Gay Ministry from 1971-75 and was cofounder of Dignity/Bay Area.

The Lavender Harmony Band & Rainbow Circus will make their debut in the Gay Freedom Day Parade June 24. (Photo by Greg Day)

Second Gay Band Readies for Parade

This year's Gay Freedom Day Parade will be led by a newly-formed Gay marching band and its support organization. The Lavender Harmony Band and the Rainbow Circus, both composed of local Lesbians and Gay men, promises to give this year's parade a resounding impetus.

According to Margaret Seibel and Joe Hay, members of the two groups, "The Lavender Harmony Band will play march and festive music, while the Rainbow Circus will create an atmosphere of celebration and circus around the band."

"The emphasis will be on having a 'Mardi Gras' moving down the street," Seibel said, "including the band dressed in 'Aloha' shirts and wildly decorated straw hats."

"Our circus theme will be complete with animals, clowns, skaters, flaw twirlers, and much more," Seibel said.

Participation in the Lavender Harmony Band and Rainbow Circus is open to all Lesbians and Gay men in the Bay Area.

"We see ourselves as a model co-sexual organization," Hay said, "since the membership in each group is almost equally divided between men and women."

Further information on the Lavender Harmony Band, which has been rehearsing at the Women's Center (Dovre Hall), 3543 18th Street, can be obtained by calling one of the following: Tulip, 626-0284; Brad, 552-7749; Joe, 621-2517; or Nancy, 549-0737 (East Bay).

Those interested in the non-musical Rainbow Circus can call Will at 626-0284 or Arainya at 928-0416.

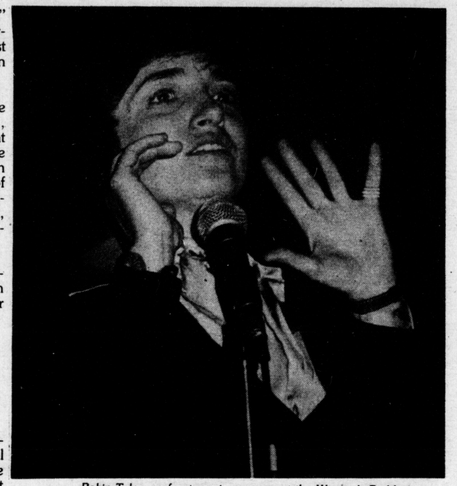
Robin Tyler to Appear at Women's Bldg.

In celebration of Gay Freedom weekend, the exceptional talents of Robin Tyler will be presented in a special benefit performance for the Women's Building of the Bay Area, Saturday, June 23, at 9PM at the Women's Building, 3543 18th St. in San Francisco.

Ms. Tyler has received international acclaim for her incisive feminist comedy and political satire. She was featured in the First National Women's Conference in Houston, the 1978 Gay Freedom Day Celebration in San Francisco, and most recently shared top billing with Bella Abzug at N.O.W.'s Day in the Park in San Francisco.

Tyler's performance will be followed by disco dancing into the wee hours.

Tickets are $5.00 advance, $5.50 at the door of P.A.S. voucher plus $2.50. Tickets may be obtained at A Women's Place Bookstore, 5251 Broadway, Oakland; Old Wives' Tales, 532 Valencia, S.F.; Main Line Gifts, 508 Castro, S.F. Phone 863-5255 for information and childcare reservations. Wheelchair accessible.



Robin Tyler, up-front comic, appears at the Women's Building (3543 18th St.) June 23 at 9PM . . . "A relevant, outrageous, and uproariously funny comic."

Of a recent Tyler performance, the *San Francisco Chronicle* wrote, "Since Lenny Bruce changed the fact of American stand-up comedy more than a decade ago, we have waited in vain for his successor. Now comes along Robin Tyler."

Robin was awarded The Harvey Milk Humanitarian Award of Los Angeles' Abe Lincoln Republican Club in January of 1979. The award read: "For your dedication and unceasing efforts to make this community and our lifestyle — as one — a better place to be, in dignity and with loving pride."

Where Are The Rebels Of Yesteryear?

JOFFREY BALLET TURNS SHARPLY TO THE RIGHT

Can it be? I kept pinching myself to see if I was dreaming. The Joffrey Ballet, once the standard bearer for rebellious choreography, has apparently set its goals on becoming a museum-like institution in the ballet world. Where once the works of Arpino and others hit the stage with a lightning ferocity and bold daring, the company is now staging a series of works dedicated to ballerinas of the past. Tutus are flying around that stage like crazy. The company seems hell-bent on becoming reactionary and, perhaps even at this late stage, "respectable."

The shock is particularly noticeable since Joffrey's flavor has always been one of youthful muscularity and sensuality. A special zest and timeliness filled their programs. Their dancers exuded a healthy sense of adventure and daring. This year's display, however, would indicate that something is decidedly askew. The surest indicator was an unexpected audience reaction to one of their new works, L'AIR D'ESPRIT (dedicated to Olga Spessivtzeva). As I watched in horror, the audience kept laughing throughout the ballet. They thought it was the Joffrey's attempt to parody the Trockadero Ballet. But the work was not being performed as a joke. It was done in the flavor of the period in which Spessivtzeva danced, with fully serious intentions.

Even TRINITY (at a performance specially dedicated to the memory of George Moscone and Harvey Milk) failed to produce its usual electric response from the audience. Perhaps we are too jaded from seeing TRINITY year after year. Perhaps the company is tired of dancing it. Something's amiss.

Many of the works presented this year have become period pieces. Two ballets by Jerome Robbins, N.Y. EXPORT OP. JAZZ and INTERPLAY, now present a nostalgic quiver as one thinks of Robbins' participation in the creation of WEST SIDE STORY. Or is it a timely attempt to cash in on the popularity of '50's nostalgia and movies like GREASE?

Twyla Tharp's AS TIME GOES BY and Agnes De Mille's RODEO were among the most successful works. RODEO is always an audience pleaser. It was danced with great zest by the company, particularly Beatriz Rodriguez as the Cowgirl. Honing more closely to the spirit of the Joffrey's usual identity were repeats of Arpino's SUITE SAINT-SAENS and a short new work, EPODE. Both stress the grace and athletic muscular power of the dancer's body as it follows a lyrical musical line.

Is Gregory Huffman a real cowboy or is the Joffrey Ballet merely sitting on its status quo?

Several works new to the Bay Area included Oscar Araiz's CHOPIN PRELUDES, which was delightfully droll, and Arpino's tribute to Alexandra Danilova, named CHOURA. Ashton's WEDDING BOUQUET, based on Gertrude Stein's words, fell far short of its expectations. A new work by Agnes De Mille, A BRIDEGROOM CALLED DEATH was an embarrassment. Even a performance of THE GREEN TABLE, once the Joffrey's calling card, seemed dated, out of place and far afield of the company's past identity.

There are some new dancers coming up in the ranks with exciting impact. Jerel Hilding is a fine lyrical dancer; Ann Marie De Angelo is getting better every year, especially in her fast technical work. Russell Sultzbach seems to have hit a plateau of steady excellence. Keep your eye on William Starrett, a stunning young man with lots of brio, as evidenced by his solo variation in a sparkling production of Ashton's LES PATINEURS.

But something seems rotten in the State of Joffrey. If they swing any further to the right will they lose their original purpose or their total identity? If the trend continues, we might find Ronald Reagan as the Swan Queen on next year's program!

George Heymont

Books

Blowing Away the Fundamentalist Line

by Frank Howell

When we analyze the opposition to Gay civil rights, we find the largest and most persistent group of Bible-beating "born again" churchgoers. Without somehow persuading this sea of pious soldiers to understand us, the goal of human rights may escape us for years to come. The fundamentalists may well hold the key to victory if we can get them to look beyond the labels.

One Significant breakthrough in this struggle may well be a new publication, **Is The Homosexual My Neighbor?** by Letha Scanzoni and Virginia Ramey Mollenkott (Harper & Row, $6.95).

Mrs. Scanzoni, a well known religious journalist, and Mrs. Mollenkott, a Professor of English at William Paterson College of New Jersey, offer a stern critique of their fellow pew warmers.

They frame their ideas by relating some parables about people who decided to override the conventional morality of the day when a gripping social issue confronted them. The dilemma of Mark Twain's Huck Finn goes to the heart of the matter. Huck runs away with his black friend, Jim, a slave. Technically this constitutes theft of private property. Huck feels it is wrong to betray his friend. But can he break the law? Huck finally decides he must do this for the sake of a higher law of God. Scanzoni and Mollenkott believe the same situation applies to the Gay question. God's ultimate law of love is on our side. "Thoughtless obedience, even to a passage of Scripture, can be disastrous in its effects on our moral life . . . (how) easy it is to confuse the voice of society with the voice of God." Moral growth, you see, is no simple matter.

The evangelical voices frequently project an unwillingness to change, based on profound ignorance and fear of the unknown. The fight against homosexuals poses a classic quandary. How can I love such a person, says the old time Christian to himself, and embrace his "sin" at the same time?

As we find in many books of this sort, the authors turn the issue every which way — psychiatric, theological, and sociological. They expose the usual half-truths about Gayness and give lively examples of distorted love in action:

"The incidence of male homosexuality has increased enormously — perhaps a hundred times — with the introduction of oral contraceptives!" — William Fitch, **Christian Perspectives on Sex and Marriage**

"How to develop your normal child into a homosexual . . . Teach him to sew and cook, and how to knit, too. After all, sexist attitudes about chores are out of date nowadays . . . Here God makes it quite plain that even being an effeminate boy is sin in his sight." — Paul D. Meier, **Christian Child Rearing and Personality Development**

Scanzoni and Mollenkott fortunately mention Dr. Ralph Blair's brilliant exposure of those pathetic frauds who call themselves "ex-Gays."

But the ultimate controversy boils down to integrating Gays into the Christian community. This is where things get messy. One letter by a young Gay man expresses the basic hypocrisy. "Why does society persist in forcing Gays into strictly **sexual** situations?" Why indeed?

As a result of the above question, the conservative church in America is now reluctantly beginning to explore the possibility of sanctioning holy unions of some sort between Gay couples. They are also structuring various types of Gay Christian ethics. Norman Pittenger has pioneered such possibilities in **A Time For Consent: A Christian's Approach to Homosexuality.** Helmut Thielicke, in **The Ethics of Sex**, has proposed that such a move may be possible. Let us hope Gays will be included in these debates. We must finally move from the sterile arguments about celibacy to full acceptance by the Christian Church.

William H. Masters and Virginia E. Johnson, authors of "Homosexuality in Perspective."

Homosexuality in Perspective
by Dr. William Masters & Virginia Johnson
Little-Brown - $19.95

With all the fanfare and media publicity there is little point in once again rooting out the complexities of this landmark report. Already the critics are launching their attacks, most of them pro-Gay. There is Letha Scanzoni and Virginia Mollenkott demonstrate that such events will probably happen sooner or later. Then all those weary political trips to Sacrament will be relics of the Dark Ages.

no need to endlessly debate whether a homosexual can be changed in two weeks time or a lifetime, or if they should be. The good doctors are saying the direction sexuality can take is up to the **individual** and not his neighbors. Let the Gay person decide their own destiny without being flailed to death by the powerful pressures of church and state.

Frequently the entrancing aspect of something like a Masters & Johnson report is not the event itself but how the public reacts. How does the media handle the information?

As a classic example let us consider the *San Francisco Examiner* and *San Francisco Chronicle*. The *Examiner* is generally known as an old Hearst rag which views the world through Granny Glasses. The *Chronicle* has a reputation for being a little more sensational and liberal in tone. Neither paper will ever garner a Pulitzer Prize or keep the editor of the *Washington Post* awake at night. But let us consider how each editor decided to structure the impact of **Homosexuality in Perspective.**

The *Chronicle* story hit the front page and brightly informed the curious public that something new and pioneering had arrived. At least some of the findings were unique and worth considering.

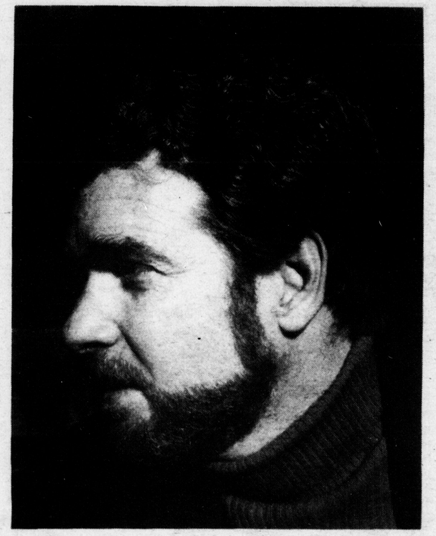
The *Examiner*, on the other hand, buried the story several pages from the front and begrudgingly told the reader that nothing especially new would be found in the report. Alas, when the messenger brings controversial news, tell him to hide somewhere. This treatment is ironic when we recall that during the past year the *Examiner* has been going out of its way to cover Gay news.

Masters & Johnson are not professional writers. Their style is heavy enough to strike down the most stubborn mule. The mind bogs as we attempt to pick out compelling ideas trapped in a sea of turgid prose and bone-dry analysis.

When the original M & J tomes first enraged the body politic, the lay public gratefully embraced the following year, a refreshing, clear-cut explanation of the whole business by the writing team Ruth & Edward Brecher (**An Analysis of The Human Sexual Response**). Let us pray that such an attempt will be made to elucidate these latest findings for Joe Smith on the street. Until this happens, breathe easily and read **both** the *Examiner* and *Chronicle*. You might even get a human sexual response from them.

Frank J. Howell

Gay Playwright



A Perfect Relationship
The West Street Gang
Two Plays by Doric Wilson
Seahorse Press — $5.95
(307 West 11th Street
New York, N.Y. 10014)

Gay theater frequently conjures propaganda in all the worst forms. The ability to express ideas and to entertain at the same time is rare. George Bernard Shaw was one of the few who could get away with rocking his own hobby horses on stage. He made us respect his views even if we didn't agree.

Doric Wilson has the potential of perhaps becoming not the Shaw of the lavendar stage, but the Neil Simon of Christopher Street.

His **West Street Gang** has played successfully in San Francisco recently in a store front production by Theatre Rhinoceros, to friendly audiences.

The gang in question hangs out at the "Chain Gang." We are introduced to an assortment of characters. Jack and Marley are heavily into leather and S&M; Shanghai Lil is an aggressive drag queen; and Colorado is a down-at-the-heels drugstore cowboy.

Police harassment of Gays emerges as the major problem at the bar and things quicken when Danny, a young street punk who enjoys bashing queers, is caught and taken to the Chain Gang for a mock trial. The crowd at the bar appoint themselves both judge and jury. A character based on Anita Bryant eventually arrives and the uproar is even further aggravated.

Much earthy satire and pithy lines abound.

A Perfect Relationship operates on a completely different level as a middle class comedy of errors and light camp.

Greg and Ward are roommates who share an apartment near Christopher Street. They sub-let their dwelling from Muriel, a flippant fag hag who runs around with an assortment of straight boyfriends who are curious about alternate life styles.

Barry, a trick from the previous night also enlivens the pace.

Greg and Ward constantly harp at one another over an assortment of problems. But the primary bone of contention seems to be: Can roommates ever become lovers? This is an age-old controversy that even Plato never debated with his students. But by the final curtain the plot has failed to develop in any solid direction. The question remains unanswered.

Wilson, however, has a definite knack for dialogue which can bore to the core of an issue,

BARRY: . . . I'm into one night stands, but somehow they never seem to work out. Somehow, they all seem to turn into relationships. It really gets depressing.

WARD: I can see how it might.

BARRY: I wish I knew what I do wrong. Other people seem to have no problem being promiscuous. Me, I can't show myself in public without emotional involvements.

West Street Gang is the more satisfying of the two productions. **Perfect Relationship** tends to come off as safe, pleasant, and conventional. But **West Street** blazes new paths of outrageous question marks about role playing, justice, and social class. It will outlast other dramas of its kind.

Frank J. Howell

Gay Men: The Sociology of Gay Male Homosexuality
Edited by Martin Levine
Harper & Row - $14.95

Another anthology is upon us. Collections of articles about Gay life can be a joy to read and hell to review because of the incredible variety among points of view. Some are scholarly and academic, and others have appeared in the popular and Gay press.

A good introductory article in this assemblage of ideas is, "What We Don't Know About Homosexuality," by Robert E. Gould, which originally appeared in the *New York Times* in 1974. Gould asks some searching questions about psychological research and concludes that Gay may mean natural, after all.

If you are seeking a classic case of behavior therapy that did **not** cure homosexual feelings, read, "Capital Punishment: Notes of A Working Victim," by Michael Riordon. The treatment is fictional.

The sociologist explores the process of entering the Gay world in, "Coming Out In The Gay World," by Barry Dank. This study reeks of professional jargon but one footnote caught my eye, which states that younger Gays may be experiencing a more difficult time in adjusting to their identity than their homosexual elders. But the author speculates that, "As the age for the development of a homosexual identity drops, the psychological adjustment of younger homosexuals may significantly improve."

For a few pages of informed comic relief you will certainly enjoy, "Camp," by Vito Russo. His examples of camp are well chosen.

A refreshing story of how a therapist helped two Gay men salvage their relationship is told in detail, in "Coping With Couplehood," by Rex Reece. The problems that arise when two men relate to one another (as opposed to any other sexual combination) are especially troublesome. Reece tells how the problems can be resolved.

Finally, the dynamics of men's liberation are explored by Jack Nichols in "Butcher Than Thou: Beyond Machismo." Nichols relates an amusing incident that illustrates the dynamics of both the masculine and feminine world. The tale concerns Logan Carter, an androgyne who understands both sides of the fence.

On this particular night Logan dressed in conventional clothes rather than in the androgynous garments he prefers. Near us stood a female impersonator, a young man who looked like a woman. Suddenly, from the opposite side of the room, a snarling man lunged forward. 'I'm straight,' he announced savagely, as if to give credentials. He grabbed at the impersonator. Logan jumped forward and snapped back without a moment's hesitation, his face contorted with simulated rage. 'I am too!" he yelled in the man's face, "and she's with me. She's mine, hear? Don't touch her. I'm jealous, see?" Logan's frame struck quick with his words so there was no room for doubt in the intruder's mind that sincerity had spoken. The man backed away apologetically and disappeared. We laughed quietly, knowing that he had been outhoaxed by a gentle male. As he slunk into the crowd, Logan breathed a smile at me and said: 'I give you a true actress.'

Martin Levine, a sociologist at New York University, has gathered a well rounded, up-to-date group of writings that deserve attention from both layman and professionals.

Frank J. Howell

Bath VD Program

April marked the first anniversary of City Clinic's Bath House Venereal Disease Screening Program. The Program has provided bath house patrons with an opportunity to get regular checkups for venereal disease. Over 1100 customers took advantage of the service, and 76 were treated for syphilis and gonorrhea. Those persons were not aware they had infections when they were tested!

The support and cooperation received from bath house management and staff has been instrumental in the program's success. Their recognition of the need for early detection and treatment of venereal disease has played an important role in protecting clients from disease transmission.

City Clinic's Gay Volunteer Unit has also contributed to the success of the screening through their effective participation. Their assistance in promoting and admitting persons to the testing services. This allows the medical staff to concentrate on test procedures, making the entire operation quick, efficient and safe.

The volunteers work 3 hours, one to two nights each month. Persons interested in working as a volunteer should contact the unit's coordinator, Jim Stuart, at 771-8332 mornings or evenings.

JUNE/JULY SCHEDULE

THURSDAY, JUNE 21
Club Baths (8th & Howard), 8:00-10:00pm.

MONDAY, JUNE 25
Liberty Baths (1157 Post), 8:00-10:00pm.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11
Club San Francisco (Ritch St.), 8:00-10:00pm.

FRIDAY, JULY 13
21st St. Baths, 8:00-10:00pm.

SUNDAY, JULY 15
"Circus-Circus" (California Hall), 12:00-4:00pm.

TUESDAY, JULY 17
18th & Castro, 11:30-1:30pm.

MONDAY, JULY 23
Liberty Baths, 8:00-10:00pm.

THURSDAY, JULY 26
Club Baths (8th & Howard), 8:00-10:00pm.

"Gay Health — Gay Love Need Care"

24-Hour VD Information Line:
495-OGOD!

Women Only Concert

Saturday, July 7, a Women's Dance/Concert with the Berkeley Women's Music Collective and Chevere, a women's salsa/samba band, will be held as a benefit sponsored by Lesbian Schoolworkers.

This event will be held in the Women's Bldg., 3543 18th St. in San Francisco, 9PM to 1AM. $3.50 - $7.00 at the door. Wheelchair accessible.

Call 652-3330, ext. 392, by July 5 for reservations for child care and rides for disabled women. **Women Only!**

A B.A.R. classified ad pays off. Don't believe us . . . call any one of the numbers and ask.

If you're on the street after dark — CARRY A WHISTLE

JOBS. FILM REVIEWS. FEATURES. GRAFFITI. LEATHER. MAIL ORDER. MODELS. MASSEURS. ORGANIZATIONS & AIDS. PERSONALS. REAL ESTATE. ROOMMATES. RUBBER GOODS. TOYS & GAMES. SERVICES. FOR ADULT

BOB'S BAZAAR

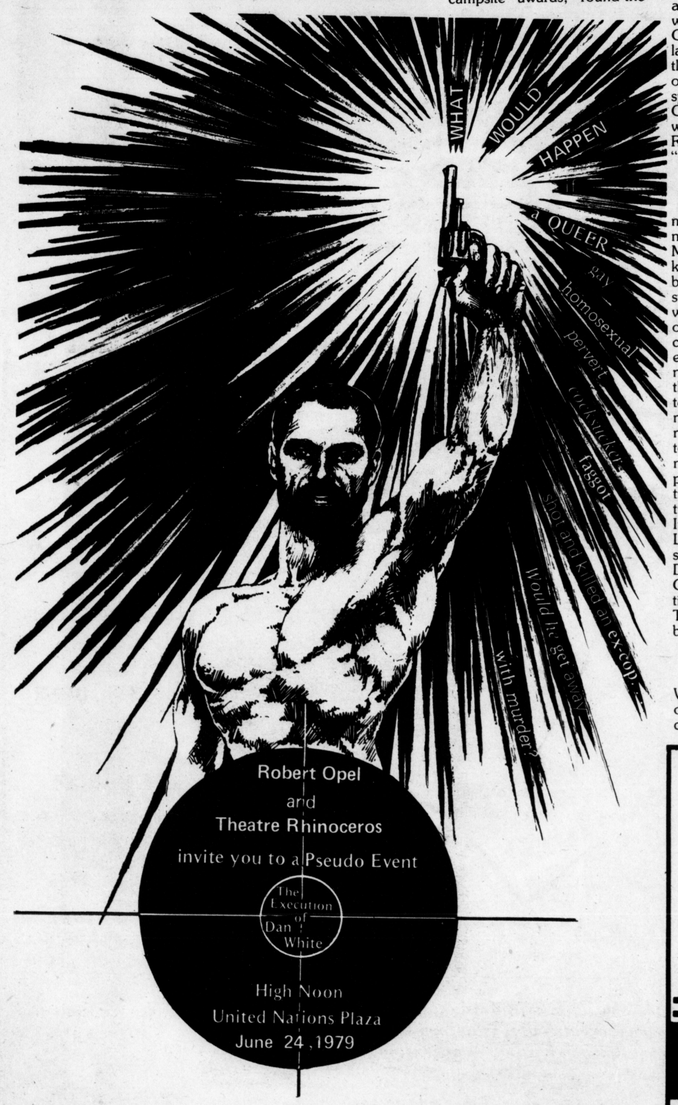
X-RATED/BAY AREA REPORTER SUPPLEMENT

Mr. Marcus

Hello Rainier, Hello

Southern Scandals

It'll be the 16th year in a row that the California Motor Club (CMC) makes its annual 4th of July run to Rainier Creek in California's High Sierra. This year's trek will be Sat.-Mon., June 30 to July 2, and promises to be an all-out extravaganza with a mad, mad show, trophies for bike events and campsite awards, round-the-clock cocktails, fabulous meals, run buttons and souvenirs and (finally) a new oiled road almost to the run site. The run is limited to 200 people (no minors, non-prescrip drugs or pets) and the cost is only $60. Someone let the chat out of the bag and I've learned that this year's show revolves around the Muppets and Miss Piggy and friends will be on hand with the original music and CMC lyrics that will blow the labels right off your amyl bottles. Invitations to the run are out in the mails already and spaces are going fast. Road Captain Lynn Kiefer has his work cut out for him and Hello, Rainier, Hello is definitely a "MUST." See you there?



★ ★ ★

Who's running this town? A mayor or a zoo keeper? Tomorrow (Friday, June 22) is Mayor Dianne's birthday. We know how eagerly she has been awaiting the Dianne Feinstein Look-Alike Contest which was to be held in honor of the occasion; however, the contest committee felt that in her wildest dreams, the mayor could never conceive the meaning of the word "camp," so the contest has been cancelled. Permanently. La Feinstein would much rather cater to the downtown interests, her forthcoming marriage and her mayoral campaign. She's also interested in trading two of our gorillas for two panda bears from China. Instead of a camp affair like the Look-Alike contest, it has been suggested you buy a "Dump Dianne" button and wear it. Can you imagine a panda sitting in Room 200 at City Hall? There is no record of panda bears being anti-Gay.

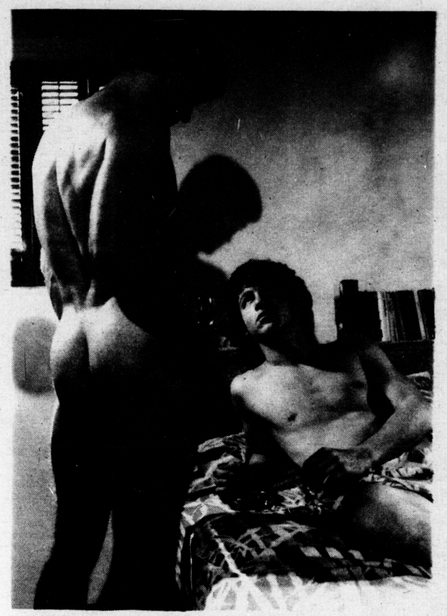
★ ★ ★

They'll Never Learn Dept: Wild horses couldn't drag it out of me, but somewhere in this city sits a queen with a thick envelope full of cut newspaper. Seems as tho' a high-ranking member of the Golden 400 was having a quiet cocktail in a quiet Polk Street bar when the old con game was quietly sprung on him. You know the routine: Stranger finds envelope full of money; stranger grabs pigeon and offers half if pigeon will put up some cash for "good faith." Pigeon runs to bank; withdraws $4000 and gives it to stranger. Stranger hands over envelope with worthless newspaper. Shame. Like I said, they'll never learn. Wanna hear the clincher? Stranger said his name was Embar Cadero!

★ ★ ★

Specific Tell & Tell. . .

Dispatches from Toledo (Ohio) indicate that city is not as dull as one would expect. The bar scene there is not all that great, so private parties abound with many a randy dude eager and willing to participate. Seems as tho' one each "Reverand" (well known in T.A.I.L. circles) threw this party couple weeks ago that quote: "Makes the SF Catacombs look like a romper room." Dudes converged on the private residence from Columbus, Dayton, Chicago, Detroit and Cincinnati for a marathon of madness in which every conceivable trip took place (sans les femmes). Comforting to know that our Midwest brothers are swinging (slings and all) . . . In the realm of acting and showbiz, Thespians (not to be confused with you know what) are known to congratulate each other with the traditional, "Break a leg," but in Gay circles, a new twist to that axiom surfaced last week at the AMBUSH when one roommate said to the other: "I'm off to the Glory Holes," to which the other blurted: "Break a Knee Cap." . . . San Francisco's newest Gay porno house, the Century Theater at 816 Larkin opens on Friday, June 27, with the world premiere of "Grease Monkeys" especially produced for the opening; there are so many good things to tell you about the Century, I can't list them all. Suggest you rush right over and see it all for yourself . . . Next time one of your friends hits town and you can't be bothered picking up after him/her, why not reserve a suite at the elegant 104-room YORK HOTEL on Sutter? With almost a million dollars in renovations — including a bar, restaurant, room service, color TV and direct-dial phones — it sounds like an ideal place and it's REAL close to the Valley of the Queens (Polkstrasse) . . . Sanford Kelman of the I-BEAM sees the realization of a dream with live wrestling at that cha-



GETTIN' DOWN, Nob Hill Cinema's treat for Gay Pride Week, features the playboy, Craig Shaw (L), and the country boy, Greg Gale (R).

cha palace now featured. I hear the wrestling team is to drool over and at $5 a clip, they should be. Call the I-BEAM and find out what nights they play on the mats . . . I'm glad to see SOMEBODY is trying to raise money to pay off Harvey Milk's debts — thus, I highly recommend you do your part by attending the GAY DAY TEA DANCE at the Galleria right after the Gay Day Parade. Tickets are $7.50 and a dollar of each ticket goes toward the Milk fund. . .

The Mr./Miss Cowboy/Cowgirl Contest is set for August 12 at OIL CAN HARRY'S with booze, food, live western band and fun galore — don't miss it . . . Just learned that the long-awaited drag book, "FALSIES" is in trouble with printing and typesetting problems, so watch for its appearance sometime later this year — much later . . . While you're waiting, you might read Gary DeMaria's tome entitled "THE CLOSET" coming out in September. It's described as a philosophical social commentary on Gay life, but aren't they all? If you know Gary, you'll be expecting big things from this book . . . Just noticed the other day how wonderful it is to be imitated — the sincerest form of flattery — but HOT FLASH OF AMERICA on Upper Market is still the Numero Uno store and all its neighbors just poor imitations.

For Bartenders Only: The next Full Moon is Monday, July 9 . . . Red Eye Saloon on Jones had their Grand Opening last week and all the glitterati were on hand for the occasion, including an open CMC meeting — a hot bar — would I lie to you? . . . Spotted in a tearoom at THE CANNERY: "This is where Napoleon tore his bone apart" . . . FOGHORN on Market (at Franklin) — good libations, good sandwiches, good vibes. Good time to check it out — NOW!. . .

UNCUT MEN WANTED AT THE TRENCH Tuesday Nites

South Town Stomp. . .

Remember those hot Mr. Leather contests at the BRIG? Well, hang on cuz their next *piece de resistance* is the Mr. Fire Island competition. Winner gets a free trip to Fire Island to represent San Francisco in the Mr. Fire Island Contest later this summer; start tanning and pumping iron — this one will be HOT, but then, what would you expect from a real leather bar? . . . Speaking of the BRIG, our beloved Col. Clinque (Mike Shiell) is lounging around in Marble, Colorado (Marble, Colorado?) these days but is reluctant to say why. AHA! My man in Marble tells me a very closet-y sculptor lives there and is carving a "likeness" of the Colonel on the side of the (Rocky) mountains. The work of art will be entitled Mount Clinque, not to be confused with Fink or Drinque, and will become one of the 69 Wonders of the Gay World. . .

Mack McLaughlin, one of San Francisco's hunkiest leather dudes, almost choked on his dinner at the MINT the other night when he overheard two wags at the next table discussing a new douche powder on the market called SWEET LIPS, not to be mixed up with our own little darlin' who was hung for the 9th time in Portland last week.

When it comes to bar managers, Al Watson of the BRIG rates a BIG 10 on the scale; two Wednesdays ago, a surprise reception/party was held there for Mr. International Leather (David Kloss) back in town after his triumphant victory in Chicago where he literally waltzed off with the coveted title. Sporting his 14-Kt. Gold medallion, El Kloss was feted with gallons of the bubbly and another fantastic creation from those Brahmans of Baking, the Cake Gallery. The cake did justice to the leatherbies. Al cut and served the cake and personally romped throughout the bar serving everyone. A fitting capriole for the newest star in the galaxy. By the way, Mr. Leather will be christening the Yamaha 500 he won in Chicago at the Brig soon, so be on the lookout for another swinging affair!

Studio West hosting 5 to 9PM "Brunch" after the Parade. For the not-too-maniacal discoettes, try Studio West for cocktails; the bar is a beauty (and the help equally so). . .

See you all around the campus — South of Market — indubitably!

MISTER MARCUS

Sports

G.S.L.' Big Event

Mark Brown

KEZAR STADIUM DOUBLE-HEADER

This Saturday, June 23, the Gay Softball League, not to be confused with the C.S.L. (Community Softball League), will sponsor the largest Gay sports event in this country's history as part of the Gay Freedom Week activities.

At 11:30 AM the G.S.L. All-Stars will take on the Los Angeles Gay All-Stars in a seven-inning affair followed by the first game ever between the Fire Dept. and the Gays at 2PM.

The day's activities will include both the San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band and Twirling Corps and the Los Angeles Great American Yankee Band. A grandstand jamboree will follow the second game with many of our local country and western groups taking part.

Gates open at 11:00AM. Mayor Dianne Feinstein and Fire Chief Andy Casper will take part in the pre-game ceremony prior to the G.S.L.-Fire Dept. game.

Tickets are $2 in advance and $3 at the gate, with proceeds being donated to the Firemen's League for Athletic and Musical Events (F.L.A.M.E.).

The Gay Softball League, still in its infancy (this being only its second year as an organization), has become the nation's largest softball league with sixteen teams taking part this season. The G.S.L.'s sister league, the C.S.L., held this honor the past six years, but with the tremendous influx of straights that have slowly taken over the league and thal all-mighty urge "to win at all costs" by some of the sponsors and managers, the Community Softball League has slowly deteriorated and has lost its prestigious image throughout the country.

The G.S.L. in its short history has done a fine job and truly deserves the support of our entire Gay community.

Gay soccer can be more fun than you think.

BOWLING NEWS

The Monday Nite Community League at Japantown Bowl has started its summer session with Sharon Robbins elected President; Pat Conlan, Vice-President; and Smitty Reinhardt, Secretary-Treasurer.

The summer season has fourteen teams taking part — Alfie's, Castro Station, Glory Holes, Gramma's House, Gustavo's, M.C.C., Men's Room, New Bell Saloon, Oil Can Harry's, Oreo's, Provincial Press Bat's, The Company, Trash Inc. and Welcome Home.

The Community Bowling League is the oldest Gay league, both locally and nationally; this is its twelfth year.

Mark Brown

C.S.L. Scores

WEEK ENDING JUNE 10

White Swallow	8
Park Bowl	3
Tenderloin	8
Buzzby's	3
The Village	5
Sutter's Mill	1
Oil Can Harry's	11
The Mint	6
Rainbow Cattle Co.	26
The Cinch	0
The Ambush	9
Sacramento	7

WEEK ENDING JUNE 17

Buzzby's	13
Golda's	2
Oil Can Harry's	7
Dave's	0
(Forfeit)	
The Cinch	7
The Web	0
(Forfeit)	
White Swallow	Post-
Rainbow Cattle Co.	poned
Tenderloin	9
Park Bowl	4
Sutter's Mill	21
Sacramento	10
The Mint	11
The Village	10

Tavern Guild Picnic Game

White Swallow (CSL)	6
Gilmore's (GSL)	5

DIVISION STANDINGS

DIVISION A

	W	L
Rainbow Cattle Co.	6	1
Sutter's Mill	5	3
White Swallow	2	4
Dave's Baths	0	7
The Web	0	8

DIVISION B

	W	L
The Village	7	1
Oil Can Harry's	5	1
The Ambush	3	2
The Mint	4	3
Sacramento	2	5

DIVISION C

	W	L
The Tenderloin	6	0
Park Bowl	3	4
Buzzby's	3	4
Golda's	1	5
The Cinch	2	5

Submitted by Roger Soto, Statistician.

Some men have got it . . . and some men would like to get it. So move it . . . with a B.A.R. classified.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

At the G.S.L. vs. Firemen game
The National Anthem
will be sung by
Leola Giles
(Berkeley Jazz Artist)
at 2PM
This is the same fine artist who opened the Giants season.

FRONT RUNNERS

Our purpose is to provide encouragement and support to Lesbians, Gay men and others who are interested in running. All events start at 10AM Sundays. They are non-competitive, free and all are welcome. For information call Gary at 641-0250, Pat at 863-4942, or Marvin at 552-3439. Come out running!

SCHEDULE FOR JUNE/JULY

JUNE 24

GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE RUN: 3.4 miles. Meet at the South Toll Booth Parking Lot. Remember, it's 9AM today only.

JULY 1

STERN GROVE RUN: 3.6 miles or less. Meet at the lower parking lot off Crystal Lake Drive. Tailgate Brunch today!

JULY 8

LAND'S END REVERSE RUN: 2.5 miles. Meet at 48th Ave. and Point Lobos.

JULY 15

EMBARCADERO/SOUTH OF MARKET RUN: 3.6 miles. Meet at the Villancourt Fountain (Embarcadero Hyatt).

Camping Club

Great Outdoor Adventures, Unlmtd. swung into action in May, and is experiencing a great response from the Bay Area Gay and Lesbian community.

GOA is a membership group offering weekly camping, backpacking and hiking trips throughout Northern California. Trips go by carpools, and generally leave Friday after work and return Sunday evenings. All meals are cooked and served by the GOA staff. The first three trips of the season were to Big Sur, Orr's Hot Springs, and the Russian River, and all were a big success and enjoyed by all.

Some upcoming trips include Pt. Reyes, Calaveras Big Trees, Desolation wilderness outside of Lake Tahoe, Mt. Tamalpais, Yosemite and return trips to Orr's Hot Springs, the Russian River and Big Sur.

The trips are for those with or without camping and backpacking experience. GOA also rents and sells camping equipment for those without.

On Saturday, June 23, GOA will be sponsoring a Gay Freedom Week picnic and barbecue at West Ft. Miley (entrance at Land's End parking lot) from 1:00 till 5:00. Food will be served along with volleyball, badminton, and hiking. Reservations can be made by calling 826-8857.

B.A.R. Classifieds

FOR SALE

Solar-oriented, energy efficient fully insulated magnificent new home on 4 gorgeous wooded view lots in Monte Rio. 75' thermopane glass wall opening on huge deck. Very secluded. Expressly designed for low carefree maintenance. All electric kitchen, wall-to-wall carpeting, skylights. Over 2,000 sq. ft. living w. additional 1,000 sq. ft. basement **plus** detached garage/storage. Near tennis courts, golf course, beach, shopping. Income potential. $117,500 - (707) 865-2862 E13

Pure Water Distillers
Make Your Drinking Water
Dial-A-Tape info: 567-4240
E2

COUNTRY SECLUSION
Golf-Tennis-Swimming w/ acreage-house-cottage, Ideal for Country Club. Also Estates-Vineyards. Call Dave, Agent 707-224-5069 E13

FEED THE DUCKS
Custom built, executive Riverpark Estate Home with its own private boat dock. 3 bedroom, 2 bath w/rear access & room for a pool. Only $117,500. Call Dave, Agent at 707-224-5069 E13

IN CHARMING CALISTOGA
Investment property. 7 units and water that's warm and reportedly therapeutic. Use your imagination. Convert to Guest Home with Spa, or whatever. All units rented at this time. Only $150,000. Call Dave at 707-224-5069 E13

Natural Ice Cream & Yogurt Shop in Burlingame. Price: $39,500. (415) 344-9165. E13

JOBS OFFERED

Bar personnel for hot East Bay disco. Only experienced need apply. 982-0333, 893-3000, ask for Jim. B13

Disco Dance Instructors
Specialty in Soul
Must be attractive.
Earn Big Money.
Call toll free 1-(213)-424-7300
7AM to 9PM, Jerry
E14

Dental Hygenist Wanted:
Must be certified. Salary and hours negotiable. In relaxed Gay Castro office. Unique opportunity for productive individual under minimal supervision. Contact Harold 647-6898/Mark 621-5345 E13

Dependable bartender for South Bay area, 21-25. Will train. Send photo and references to B.A.R., Box 111. E13

Male Lead — Singer/Dancer Must travel. Call 648-3650 daily, 10-6, for audition. E13

Want a hot number? Take one out of a B.A.R. classified.

BUILDING REPAIR
person required for full time position responsible for all maintenance on Victorian buildings loc in SF - also errands and help in office. Must have experience. Call Lena, 956-0650 E13

Marin Co. - houseboy for handsome pool residence. Must be yng, gdlk, masc & very neat. Cleaning, serv. & gen. maintenance. 472-4816 E13

Make top $ w/respected expanding multi-office San Francisco realtor. Licensed sales people and exp'd sales mgrs write LANGLEY-TACKES, 4111 18th St., SF, CA 94114 E13

WANTED

WGM, 30, wants American Gay female for marriage of convenience. Claude, 647-9866 E13

RELIABLE GREEK PASSIVE wanted by handsome "Dad" for mid-week liaisons. You must be very small, slim & smooth. Baby-face preferred with sensitive tits. I am 6', slim, strong, gentle & affectionate. a long-term relationship is desired. Call Bill, 408-688-3443. But only if you are very small, please, & submissive. E15

Bodybuilder with great potential seeks sponsor to assist with finances to achieve success. If you love living sculpture, contact me at P.O. Box 99522, SF, CA 94109 c/o R. Love E14

LET'S GET TOGETHER AND HAVE AN AFFAIR
I need caterers, printers, florists, bakers, entertainers, ministers, etc. Call:
Angel's Gayla Affairs
415-848-2462 evenings
E13

Columnists from East Bay, Marin, Sonoma, Sacramento — Contact Paul Lorch, Mgr. Editor, B.A.R. H0

MODELS & ESCORTS

COWBOY RANCH
HOT MUSTANGS
441-2602
MODEL APPLICATIONS OK E13

$20-Defined - Dominant
Hung Nice, 6'1", 170
Sensual Massage!
Bill, 441-1054 Hot! E13

"Hans" - Hot Norwegian country boy, very handsome blue eyes, blonde hair
HAVE A FANTASY? VERS.
"441-1802"
E14

YOUNG STAR
Brad - 22 yr old "boy next door" blonde, swimmer, with a 5'11" smooth athletic build, sexy blue eyes, well endowed! 863-3350 E13

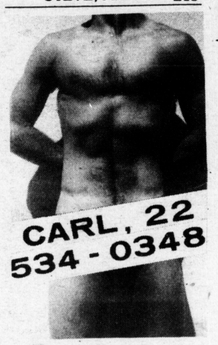
The Explorer
431-4041 E13

Models
Non-professional models invited to submit portfolio for display advertising. Mail to Pacific Consultants, 625 Post St., Box 350, S.F., CA 94109 E13

HANDSOME YOUNG REX
Tan & Smooth — for men who want it extra large. Masc. & Super-Hung. 441-6982 E14

Paul, muscleman, 50"C, 19"A 32"W, hung, good looks, vers. Call 415-928-0135. E15

Can you handle it?
BULGING JOCKSTRAP
on a tall tan blond with
firm white buns. A hot
hung handsome horny hunk!
STEVE, 921-5595 E13



MODELS/ESCORTS
USE A PHOTO
The B.A.R. will run your photo with your classified ad. (Black & White)
$7.50 per inch in height - 2" wide

MASSAGE

Relaxing, nurturing Swedish massage. Nashon, 664-4945. E14

Masc. muscular stud to massage & model. Jack 648-5108. E13

In A Comfortable Space
REAL FRENCH MASSAGE
Enjoy Unique Experience
Francois 552-0589, 552-6269
E13

Masseur; athlete gives a total body rubdown; films; best in West; 552-9025 E13

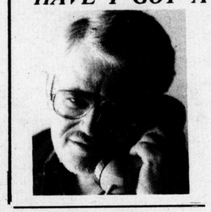
BLACK MASSEUR — S.F.
5'11", 165#, muscular, hunky Some body hair. 10" ct thk. In/Out/Travel - 24 hrs. Pro. Doug 415/673-8383 E13

Age 41, clean, slender. Good massage. Older men welcome. 626-7863 E13

Versatile nude masseur delivers exciting, complete massage anytime! Dave: 28, 5'11", 160 lbs., clean-cut, trim and hung! 824-5343 E17

In Marin only complt. massage.
Athlete trainer Rick. Ans. svc
751-4300 E13

HAVE I GOT A MAN FOR YOU!



A Gay Introduction Service for the San Francisco Bay Area
Relationship Oriented
Ages 25-60 Private Interviews
Discreet
Fifth Successful Year
VISA & MASTERCHARGE Accepted
DAVID
THE MATCHMATER
775-9169

PEOPLE

Patrick, taxi driver who writes children's books, met on recent evening in SF. Neglected to obtain last name and phone. Wish to contact in order to continue friendship. Will Patrick please respond to Box 103 this newspaper and I will call. B15

ASIAN-AMERICAN MATCHMAKING
ARE YOU LONELY?
Are you tired of the "cat and mouse chase"?
Discreet, professional, and inexpensive service
Call now 441-8162 E13

Tell me about that embarrassing enema you got as a jr high schooler & I'll reply, telling you about mine. Also tell me about the bare btm spanking you got in reform school. J.D., 537 Jones St. #3905, SF 94102 E14

KEY WEST - Vacation this summer on THE AMERICAN MANANA ISLAND - Call toll-free (800) 327-9191 Ext. 499, or write Business Guild, P.O. Box 1208, Key West 33040 for our new directory and map. E135

W/M 50 will do BJ for W/M 25 to 45 evens and weekends. Call 431-1114 evens El E15

Need models male Gay nude by am photographer no pay. Call 465-6278 days Bob W. E13

Wanted: young 18-25 attractive Asian Eurasian Latino smooth athletic & versatile as houseboy & masseur etc. easy cleaning chores must be reliable and happy personality 2 hours daily good pay for right person call Steve 626-1848 E16

Tall yng wh male wishes to meet non-masc youths incl chunky type. Call 567-3018. E17

White American seeks Asian as friend and dating companion. I'm 43, 6'6", 275#. You're Asian, seeking a big-brother-type friend. Write with photo to W. Berry, 1122 Sutter, S.F. 94109. WRITE TODAY! E13

BATHHOUSE FOR MEN
LIBERTY SAN FRANCISCO
COZY
CLEAN
FRIENDLY
AFFORDABLE
1157 POST STREET
771-1300

FALL IN
Wednesday Nites at
THE TRENCH
Be in uniform!

MODELS/ESCORTS
USE A PHOTO
The B.A.R. will run your photo with your classified ad. (Black & White)
$7.50 per inch in height - 2" wide

ROOMMATES

Female to share beach apt with female. $150 mo. 221-1061. E13

While you're scouting . . . the HOTEL PARADISO offers lovely rooms at 'Y' rates. 492 Grove. Raoul: 431-8686 E13

G/W/M 21-35 to shr lg 2BR 2BA fully furn view apt in Belmont w/same. Pking, pool, gym, sauna, close to pub trans and I-280. Must be str apr and empl. $200 + ½ util. 592-4418 eves E13

W/M, 40-55, neat, employed days, wanted to share nice remod. Vict. flat. Own bedrm & bath. Call 563-3957 9AM to 8PM. $180/mo. Avail. 7-1. B13

W/M 40 share studio with sexual lovr small guy any race sincere. Write Larry, #26 1051 Post, SF 94109 E13

W/M seeks muscle builder housemate, N. Oak. nr trans. Wts. avail. 654-1594 E13

G/W/M 6' 175 56 to share 5 rm . 3rd flr Victorian flat nr. Castro & Waller; view; 2 fireplaces; sun roof; garage; mint cond. $198. Prefer quiet, uncloseted, non-smoking younger man. Hank 431-6538 E13

Wanted: butch, trim male, 24 to 35, for roommate &/or lover. No hangups. Call in EBay 568-2884. Hot & horny. E13

REDWOOD CITY HILLS
House to share with resp. individual over 30 pref'd. No drug users or drinkers. $250 + ½ util per mo. Call eves betw 6&10. 368-5002 E13

Sunnyvale: 35 to 45, own BR, beautiful apt. Call Roy 736-7178 anytime. Don't be alone. E13

Roommate Wanted: Large Victorian home, own room with fireplace. Employed non-smoker. Stew 864-5062 E13

$165 lge sunny view flat. Prof male to age 35 pfrd. Own room. 647-4213 7-9PM E13

FOR RENT

SPECIAL!
Deluxe sleeping rooms, sauna, sundeck, 24-hour desk. New, modern and clean. From $70 weekly or $150 monthly. 621-9944 or 552-7100. CALL NOW! EB

$495. 7 rm Queen Anne Victorian. Bath + ½, sinks in all bedrooms, 2 wood-burning fireplaces & forced air heat, new carpets, plumbing & drapes, dishwasher, sundeck & laundry. 626-0350. EB

FOR RENT

VICTORIAN APARTMENTS
Deluxe one bedroom apts feature fireplace, all new electric kitchen, new baths. McAllister near Broderick. $300. For appointment call 441-1737

SUNDERHAUS & LEIGH E12

When a Gay person moves, the first place he checks is a Gay FOR RENT list.

Studios from $225
1 Bdrm from $235
Flats from $450
Rooms from ... $70 per week
Privately Owned ..... No Fee
626-0350 EB

$185-$205. Opera Apt. Studios. Remod charm. Pets. 145 Fell/Van Ness. Tony, mgr 621-3367 E18

1 bdrm & studios, Gay bldg. near Polk St. $150-$180. Sundeck. Gym with steamroom & jacuzzi available. Refs. Call 928-7907 after 7pm & wknds. E13

$545 nr. Market/Laguna. 7 rm restored Victorian flat. New stove, dishwasher. large sunny yard. 2 preferred. 626-3327 eves, weekends E13

$290 3 rm u/f apt vac 8/1 hdwd flrs drapes traclite wallpaper no pets no garg 6 mos lse 861-4080 after 7 555 Ashbury at Haight E15

SMALL FLAT - JULY 1ST near bus stop at Sutter and Presidio. $295 per month. Call Lena at 956-0650 9 to 5 weekdays E13

Garden sunny studio apt. w/view, Silver Ave. $200. 239-4450 or 626-4338 E13

Room for rent in Bernal Heights home. $145 per month. Call 285-3375 E13

Large storefront, 1300 sq. ft. Bsmt available. Leavenworth & Turk. Very reasonable. 776-8533 or 752-9588 E13

Downtown SF's newest and most congenial Gay hotels. Dozens of attractive rooms. Weekly rates — $28 to $38. Monthly rates available. Tourists welcome. Conv. loc. near Market & Powell. Now at 141 Eddy St. and 55 Mason St. 441-4188

NOW RENTING
Mint Hill Studios
1 Bedrooms
Unfurnished
Walking distance to Eagle Creek Saloon, Church Street Station, Rainbow Cattle Co. Scotty's Pub, The Mint, Burton's, Safeway, & at least 10 car bus lines
Ask about 1 Mo. FREE Rent
Low Move-in Costs
CALL NOW!
626-0350

Bunkhouse Apts.
419 Ivy St., S.F. Call: 863-6262
STUDIO & 1-BR APTS., $150-$175. Elec. Kit, cpts, Renovated. Secure.
Hayes Valley Rentals
Unfurnished Flats & Apts.
$225, 1-BR, 554 Hayes St. #7 entrance on Ivy St., w/w carpeting, all-elec. kitchen, quiet bldg. No pets.
STORES FOR RENT
For Information on Above, Call:
863-6262
Weekdays Only, 10-5

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GAY PARADE

The Great Gray Gay Freedom Day

THE 1979 PARADE STRIKES A NEW NOTE

By Ray P. Comeau

It was like donning a frivolous mask to visit a dying friend's sickroom. It was like the day itself — somber, gray, overcast. You knew the sun was up there someplace, but it had an iron will of its own to keep hidden.

It wasn't like last year nor the year before when the day was gloriously San Francisco — proud, bright, with a touch of chilled reserve as the day moved on into late afternoon. It wasn't like '76 when a wild and spirited outpouring of multi-costumed and semi-naked Gays came rolling exhuberantly down Polk Street and later met to celebrate in the stifling heat of Golden Gate Park. That was truly a party, a day of madness, with little focus at all except enjoyment.

Things have happened since.

We are growing up, like it or not.

Oh, the rhetoric was there all right. The floats and bands and balloons and bottles and cans in brown paper sacks. But, all in all, pieces seemed missing. The happy mood seemed forced. Instead of the melancholy of '77 over the loss of Dade County and Robert Hillsborough, instead of the energetic display of fierce offense in '78 against the Briggs Initiative, in '79 we saw another emotion. It's name is APPREHENSION.

Not the fear of the past, however; that comfortable discomfort of closet salad days when it was okay to be Gay as long as you buckled under and played the game according to **their** rules. No. It's too late. Much too late. Now we have the new anxiety of a movement that has reached serious crossroads. Do we grow or, like the victims of our heredity, do we fade away?

And with all the apprehension the anger internalizes, burrows deeper, goes underground. It was in the air, though, on June 24, 1979, like the soft drops of cold mist that fell out of the gray haze overhead.

What do people do when they're frightened or angry? They whistle. They sing. They shout at the boogie men hiding in dark corners. They pretend those things aren't there. They have a PARTY!

★ ★ ★

10:00 a.m. — stop for coffee at the grease-windowed misnamed Sunshine Cafe in the Embarcadero YMCA. Then on to see the floats, passing people who shiver in the cold morning air and laughing ask each other: "Is this San Francisco?" A toy poodle peeps out from inside the security of one man's jacket. A miniature greyhound wearing a dress and long white feather over its narrow back end trembles on spindly legs. Flag twirlers practice with numbed fingers. A man distributes an armload of banners describing the multi-faceted sexuality available at the particular bathhouse he works for. Everybody seems to be blowing up balloons on the hissing lips of hydrogen tanks. Or sucking on joints. Or both, intermittently. It's carnival here. The day is young.

★ ★ ★

The party mood is stronger yet at Market and Spear where it's all to begin — except of course for those few stone-faced straights who have those looks of disapproval and icy contempt we all have known and despised so long.

Women turned out in force for this year's parade. (Photo by Susan Linn)

The Lavender Harmony Band and Rainbow Circus led off the 1979 parade. Along with Los Angeles' Great American Yankee Band and the San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band & Twirling Corps, Lavender was one of the hits of the parade. (Photo by John Gieske)

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